



THE
CRITIC

1929





Name _____

THE CRITIC

CREST EDITION

JUNE, 1929



E. C. GLASS HIGH SCHOOL
LYNCHBURG, VIRGINIA



TO
ADDIE TAYLOR EURE
OUR FACULTY ADVISER, TEACHER, AND FRIEND, WE, THE CRITIC STAFF OF
1929 DEDICATE THIS VOLUME OF THE
CRITIC-CREST.



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Crest Edition of Critic

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Class Flower: Forget-Me-Not

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ANICE HOWELL, *Secretary*



Vale

MANA FAUBER, '29

*Come classmates, linger no longer,
Life's conquest we must begin;
The bars are down, the road runs straight,
To the goal that each must win.
We see it bright and glowing
Through the misty veil of the years,
Lighting the distant horizon,
Fringing the cloud of fears.*

*As the knights of yore, we sally forth,
On the challenging Highway of Life.
We haste to meet our destiny
Of sorrow, joy, or strife.
But, Alma Mater, our love for you
Will endure to the end of the quest:
The memory of long-past yesterdays,
Of ideals, and friendships blest.*

Looking for a flapper who will stay at home

JOHN ADAMS
"THUG"

Ambition To go a term without going to Saturday School

Basket ball, '29, Band, Orchestra, Anspach H. V. H. Dramatic Cl

*Hang sorrow! Care ill kill a cat
And therefore let a be merry*

KATHLEEN ADAMS
"KITTY"

Ambition To love and be loved

W. A. C., O. C. A., Jr. G. H. S. C., G. S. C., B. C., Commercial Club, O. A. T., Athletic Association

My nature born a friend to glee and merriment

ALAN ADAMS
"ALAN"

Ambition To be, or not to be, something

W. A. C., O. C. A., Jr. G. H. S. C., G. S. C., B. C., Commercial Club, O. A. T., Athletic Association

*I know it is a sin
For me to sit and grin*

WILLIAM HERBERT ADKINS
"BOB"

Ambition To do something

Critic Staff, League, Ath Times, '29, Honor High

The end

ROBERT ALLEN
"BOB"

Ambition To accompany Fritz Kreisler

W. A. C., O. C. A., Jr. G. H. S. C., G. S. C., B. C., Commercial Club, O. A. T., Athletic Association

He is well paid that is well satisfied

LESTER H. ALFORD
"AL"

Ambition To be the big dog of Wall Street

Commercial Club Band and Orchestra; Athletic Association, Honor High





*Born for success she seems
With heart to hold*

**WINFRED ALLEN
WINNIE**

Ambition: To illustrate—for "Vogue"

Winnipeg Athletic Association, Jr. G. H. S. C., Honor League

Her life was earnest work, not play

**LOUISE ALMOND
"LOUISE"**

Ambition: To censor the press

Garland Rodes High School Club; Jr. G. H. S. C., G. H. S. C., Assistant Advertising Manager of *Critic*, Reporter on *High Times*, Monthlly Editor of *High Times*, Assistant Literary Editor of *Critic*, French Club, Assistant Literary Editor of *Crest*, Literary Editor of *Critic*, Literary Editor of *Crest*, Wilsonian Literary Society, Quill and Scroll, Athletic Association, National Honor Society

*Better be small and strong
Than great and cast a shadow*

**ABE AMOWITZ
"ABE"**

Ambition: To be a well known physician

Spanish Club, Athletic Association; Honor League, Band

Her air, her manners, all who saw admired

**LOUISE THERESA M. ATKINSON
"LOUISE"**

Ambition: To go abroad, then travel

Wilsonian Literary Society, President for '28, G. H. S. C.; David Garrick Players, Athletic Association, French Club, Honor League, Senior Girls' Council, Crest Staff, '29, National Honor Society

*True to himself
True to his friends
True to his duty*

**ASHBY W. BALDOCK
"ASHBY"**

Ambition: To become second "Bill" Tilden

Garland Rodes Business Manager, Advertising Manager, *Critic*, *Critic-Crest*, '29; President, Team, '27, Manager, '28, Captain, '29, Home Room Representative Honor League, Athletic Association, Track Squad, '28, '29, Vice President, French Club, '29, Wilsonian Literary Society, Vice President, Adelpian Debating Society, '29, President, Quill and Scroll Society, '29; David Garrick Players, Editor, *Critic-Crest*, '28, Library Assn, '28, '29; Senior Council

*A that merry dance that seldom lady's
heart resists*

**BERNARD BALDWIN
"BUSTER"**

Ambition: To be a professional athlete

29, David Garrick Quartermen Class, '25, President, '27; Football Squad, '25, Manager, '28, *Critic-Crest* Staff, *High Times* Staff, '25, '26, Anspach H. Y.; Glee Club, Honor League, A

How can I study with love affairs on my brain?

LURLINE BAILEY

"LURLIN"

Ambition: To average 98 on French

French Club, Adelphean Debating Club; Wilsonian Literary Society, G. H. S. C., Honor League, Athletic Association

*Happy am I, from care I'm free
Why aren't they all contented like me?*

ROBERT H. BALLAGH, JR.

BOBBY

Ambition: To be successful

E. C. Glass H. Y., High Times Reporter, Quill and Scroll, Baseball Squad, '28, '29, French Club, David Garrick Players; Athletic Association

Alas, why should life all labour

LUCY ON ALLEN

LUCY

Ambition: To be a doctor

Band, Orchestra, Adelphean Debating; High School Representative in Public Speaking, '27, '28, Representative in Duke Decamation Contest, '29, H. Y., French Club, Dramatic Club, Track, '27, '28, Captain, '29

Studious to please, yet not ashamed to fail

VIRGINIA BARRET

JINKS

Ambition: To be a writer or resort for young people

French Club, Wilsonian Literary Society; Glee Club, Jr. Girls' High School Club, High School Chorus, Critic-Crest Staff, Honor League, Athletic Association

Beautiful behavior is the finest of all arts

MARGARET BEARDSWORTH

MARGARET

Ambition: To write readable and publishable books

Quill and Scroll, French Club, Wilsonian Literary Society, Jr. Girl Reserves, Glee Club, Honor League, Athletic Association

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"

Ambition: To invent a sweet eraser to go on girls' pencils who chew them

High Times Staff, '27, Dramatic Club, '28, '29, French Club, Treasurer of Wilsonian Literary Society, '29, Chaplain of Lynchburg H. Y., '28, '29, Critic-Crest Staff, Honor League; A. A., President, National Honor Society.





*"Yea grant, altho' he had ...
He was very shy of us"*

JESSE BERGER
"JESSE"

Ambition. To be an actor

Commercial Club; Football Squad; Track; Honor League; Athletic Association

*"There is great ability in knowing how to conceal
one's ability."*

DOROTHY BLANKENSHIP
"DOT"

Ambition To go to California

Athletic Association; Spanish Club, Jr. G. H. S. C.; Honor League

V. L. N. BREWER
"V. L. N. BREWER"

Ambition To bluff Mr. Lewis, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Tuley all the same day.

Debating Society; Spanish Club; Football Letter Man, '28; Athletic Association; Honor League, Debate

"A tender heart, a will inflexible"

GLADYS M. BROCKENBROUGH
"GLADYS"

Ambition To finish college

Girls' High School Club, Wilsonian Literary Society; Honor League, Athletic Association

"Her face makes sunshine in the cloudy places"

LOUISE BROWNING
"BILL"

To nurse

W. A. T. C.; O. G. A.; Commercial Club, B. Club; Athletic Association

*"Music hath charms—
And so hate women!"*

DOUGLAS EUGENE BRYANT
"DOUG"

Ambition To marry a good cook plus an economical housekeeper.

Spanish Club; Adelpian Debating Society; Football Squad, '26, '27, team, '28, Track Team, '27, Athletic Association; Honor League; High Point Man, Interclass Track, '28

"Wisdom is one of the greatest gifts of nature"

HOWARD BURCH
"BURN"

Ambition. To get a job winding an eight-day clock.

President of Commercial Club, Baseball, '28, '29, O. A. T., O. G. A.; Athletic Association.

*"She's pretty to walk with,
And witty to talk with
And pleasant, too, to think on"*

JANIE BURNHAM
"JAY"

Ambition. To get 75 on Math

Senior Basket-ball Team; Swimming Team; Glee Club, Honor League, Athletic Association.

*"Always laugh when you can
It's a cheap medicine"*

RUBY BYRD
"BYRD"

Ambition. To get a good meal ticket

G. H. S. C., Athletic Association, Honor League, French Club, Inter-Scholastic Basket ball, G. Club

*"Kings are like stars, they rise and set, they have
The worship of the world, but no repose."*

THOMAS DORNIN CALDWELL
"TOM"

Ambition. To be viceroy of Australia

Business Manager, Dramatic Club, Treasurer, Adaphian Debating Society, Honor League, French Club, H. Y.; William Literary Society; High Times Staff, Student Council

"He was the mildest mannered man."

RAYMOND CAMPBELL
"RAYMOND"

Ambition. To be a court reporter

Commercial Club; W. A. T. C.; O. G. A.; Athletic Association

"Modesty becomes a young man"

ROLAND A. CAMPBELL
"ROLAND"

Ambition. To be Buster Keaton's double

Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Association





*I love foot's experiments, I'm always making
them.*

ANDREW J. CANADA
"SHOT"

Ambition To be ambitions
Spanish Club, H. Y. Athletic Association

For life is not life without delight

STELLA CHAPMAN
"FUNNY FAC"

Ambition To be a musician
O. G. A.; Commercial Club, Basketball Team,
Senior O. A. T.; Junior O. A. T.; Honor League,
Athletic Association

*I'll be merry and free
I'll be sad for nobody*

LUCY ARCHER CHIPLEY
"LUCITANIA"

Ambition To run a hot dog stand
Secretary of Jr. G. H. S. C.; H. S. C.,
Dramatic Club, Wils. Society, French
Team, Swim
Ath

Work first and then rest"

MABLE MARGARETTA CHIPLEY

Ambition To study music
Quill and Scroll; S. A. P.; Assignment Editor
of High Times, G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association.

And laughter holding both his sides."

FRED CLARK
"FROG"

Ambition Out Gull Mr. I was in Social Problems
Captain, '28, Treas
'28, H. Y. Secretar
Stage Manager, Dramatic Club, '26,
'28, '29; Acting President, Athletic Association,
Fall, '28, President, '29

*"Her ways are ways of pleasantness and all her
paths are pi*

MARTHA LOUISE CLARK
"SNOOKS"

Ambition To be an expert on musical instruments
of all kinds
Honor League, French Club; Wilsonian Literary
Society; Athletic Association, Glee Club

In equal mixture of good humor and sensible melancholy

NELL CLING
"SANDA"

Ambition To have my dreams come true
Wilsonian Literary Society, Lee Literary Society,
French Club, Atlatl Association

She is gentle natured, good humored, and free

SEDORAH M. COCHRAN
DOANN

Ambition To have "Dream House" come true
G. H. S. C., Wilsonian Literary Society; Spanish Club, Honor League

All love is sweet, given or returned

GLADYS COFFEE
"GLAD"

Ambition To be a success in the future
G. A., President, W. A. T. C.,
High Times Typist, Commencement
Athletic Association, Honor League, Jr. and
S. O. A. T.; Glee Club

"The secret of success is constancy of purpose"

MARGARET CONN
KENN

Ambition To be a college graduate
High Times Reporter,
Athletic Association

She walks in the path of friendly hearts

RUTH CREWS
"RUTHY"

Ambition To go abroad
G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association, Interclass
Basket-ball Club, Varsity Team

Merry as the day is long

GRIER CARSON
KIT"

Ambition To enjoy life
Athletic Association





"Let knowledge grow from more to more"

ROSA E. CALLAHAN
ROSA

Ambition To be worth a million.

Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Glee Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; National Honor Society.

*"With a jest on her tongue and a smile on her lips
She's bubbling with fun to her finger tips"*

KALYPSO COSTAN
'MONKEY'

Ambition. To go to Greece

French Club, Athletic Association, Honor League, Girl Reserve.

"I hate nobody I am in charity with the world"

ELSIE DANIEL
'RFD'

Ambition. To be a good stenographer

B² Club; Commercial Club, O. G. A., W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association; Honor League, O. A. T.

The first in glory as in peace

ANN DAVIS
"ORPHAN ANNIE"

Ambition: To go places, see people, and do things

G. H. S. C., Odds and Ends, '25, '26; High Times Staff, '26, '27; Wilsonian Literary Society, Dramatic Club, '27, Critic Staff, '28, Athletic Association, Vice President, Dramatic Club, '28

"She was ever precise in promise keeping."

DORIS ELIZARETH DAVIS
"SHORTY"

Ambition To be a missionary

Commercial Club, O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association, Junior and Senior O. A. T., Honor League

"Let thy speech be better than silence or be silent."

RONALD DAVIS
'MAC'

Ambition To graduate

Commercial Club, Athletic Association; Football Squad, '27, Basketball Squad, '27; Football, Varsity, '28

"Ladies, dear ladies, please leave me alone!"

WARREN TRENT DICKERSON
"PAUL"

Ambition: To get a job tearing leaves off the

French Club; Critic Staff; H. Y.; Athletic Association

"Knowledge is power."

WILLIAM DUNNINGTON
"BILL"

Ambition: To pass French.

Sports Editor, High Times; Editor-in-Chief, High Times; Quill and Scroll; Track Squad; '29; Dramatic Club; Athletic Association.

"I'll be merry and free,
I'll be sad for nobody."

ELIZABETH ELLIS
"LIZ"

Ambition: To finish L. H. S.

Wilsonian Literary Society, O. G. A., W. A. C., Commercial Club, O. A. T.

"I am not a philosopher."

DOUGLAS
"DORRY"

Ambition: To be a typical college girl.

Lee Literary Society, Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club, Athletic Association.

"The mildest manners with the bratest mind."

MANA IOLA FAUBER
"MANA"

Ambition: To secure a one-way ticket on "Dream Train."

Athletic Association, Honor League, C. H. S., Quill and Scroll, Wilsonian Literary Society, French Club; Assistant Exchange Editor of Critic, Critic-Crest Staff, Class Sport.

"It is the men who cause the women to dislike each other."

EDGAR T. FERRELL, Jr.
"CHET"

Ambition: To try to always be a sensible and well-bred gentleman.

Wilsonian Literary Society; H. Y.; Dramatic Club; Spanish Club; Vice-President, S. C. S., '28; Track Team, '28, '29, Captain, '29; Critic-Crest Staff, '29; High Times Staff, '29; Honor League, Athletic Association.





"It is the mind that makes the man"

ARTHUR FINKEL

"FOOLISH" and "FINK"

Ambition: To be a great chemist

Adelphian Debating Society, *High Times* Staff '29; Library Assistant, '28, '29; Honor League, Athletic Association

"The mildest manners and the gentlest heart"

ORMA AGNESS FITCH

"HINT"

Ambition: To be a successful bookkeeper

Commercial Club, B² Club, Athletic Association, Honor League, High School Glee Club

"My only books were woman's looks"

VOLNEY HOWARD FORD

"LIZZIE"

Ambition: To start another "Florida boom"

Vice President of Senior Class, President of Junior Class, President of Honor League, '28, '29, Honor League Representative of Sophomore Class, '27; Basket ball Squad, '26, Varsity Basket ball Squad, '29, Baseball Squad, '26, '27; Varsity S. '28, '29; Senior Ring Committee; Chaplain E. Class H. Y.; Sergeant-at-Arms, Lynchburg H. Y. '28; Business Manager of *High Times*, '29, Dramatic Club; French Club, A. A.

"Nothing can disturb her good nature"

RUTH FORD

"RUTH"

Ambition: To be somebody's better half

Secretary of Wilsonian Literary Society, '29, Exchange Editor of *High Times*, French Club, Honor League, Athletic Association, Dramatic Club, National Honor Society

*"Not afraid of work,
Yet not in love with it"*

C. FOSTER

"CONIE"

Ambition: To graduate from L. H. S.

Lynchburg H. Y.; Athletic Association; Honor League; Commercial Club

"A merry heart doth make a cheerful countenance."

ROSA FOURQUEAN

"ROSA"

Ambition: To teach Latin or Math in the High School

Honor League, Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Athletic Association, G. H. S. C., National Honor Socy

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose."

MILDRED FRANKLIN

"MILLY"

Ambition. To lead the world to the Fountain of Youth.

League, Athletic Association, Woman's Christian Debating Society, W. A. T. U., O. A. T.

"A good heart is better than all the heads in the world"

ETHEL FRIDLEY

"ETHEL"

Ambition. To be a successful teacher

S. C.; G. H. S. C., Wisconsin; Honor League, Basket ball

"The waters that are stillest are also the deepest."

FELIX D. GEISSLER

"DIETZY"

Ambition. To learn to spell

Athletic Association, Honor League, French Club

"In her tongue is the law of kindness"

MYRA E. GIBBS

"MYRA"

Ambition. To be a Nurse

Athletic Association, Honor League.

*"Bring all that he is
Being nothing that he isn't."*

WILLIAM LLOYD GIBSON, JR.

"HOOT"

Ambition. To finish High School

Athletic Association; Spanish Club, Honor League, Lynchburg Hi Y

*"The kindest eyes that look on you
Without a thought disloyal."*

CHARLOTTE T. GILCHRIST

"CHARLOTTE"

Ambition: To be the head stenographer in a large office and be able to instruct others what to do

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; B² Club, W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association



29

"He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man."

DEWARD BELMONT HANEL
"BEAU"

Ambition. To become a radio engineer
Athletic Association

*"Pretty and sweet, whose modesty and simplicity
linger as a fragrance"*

LILLIAN HAMILTON
"LIL"

Ambition. To become a million-
Athletic Association; French Club; Honor
League, W. A. T. C.

"Amiable people radiate sunshine"

MARY HAMILTON
"MARY"

Ambition. To be a successful Latin teacher
Literary Society
Senior Girls' Council, National Honor Society

"'Tis a friendly heart that has plenty of friends"

HELEN HATCHER
"HELEN"

Ambition. To travel
Dramatic Club, G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association

*"Happy am I, from care I'm free!
If by aren't they all contented like me!"*

RACHEL HELFERSTAY
"RACHEL"

Ambition. To tickle the typewriter keys for some
big business man
Commercial Club; Athletic Association,
W. A. T. C.

*"He adorns whatever subject he either speaks or
writes upon by the most splendid eloquence"*

CHARLES HILLER
"CHARLIE"

Ambition. To sell Mr. Lewis some fake oil stock
Adelphian Debating Society, David Garrick
Players; Spanish Club, Athletic Association; Alter-
nate State Debate, '29





"We never saw so young a body with so old a head"

ELMO THOMAS HIGGINBOTHAM
"BUCK"

Ambition To play in Paul Whiteman's Orchestra
Piano, Orchestra, '27. '28 '29; Base

*"The blush that on her cheek is found
Bloometh fresh the whole year round"*

HELEN MAE HOFFMAN
"BILL"

Ambition To see the world

Quill and Scroll, French Club, G. H. S. C.; Jr.
G. H. S. C.; Associate Editor, *High Times*, '29.
Reporter, *High Times*, '27, '29; Senior Represent-
ative; Athletic Association, Honor League; Vice
President, National Honor Society

"Tis only noble to be good"

WILLIAM HUFFMAN
"BILL"

Ambition To graduate from L. H. S.
Honor League, Athletic Association

*"O, but she was
And sweet as she was wise"*

IRENE ELIZABETH JACOBS
"ROMANO"

Ambition To get pleasure out of life

Honor League, Commercial Club Reporter, H
Club Reporter; Treasurer, O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.
Athletic Association, Competent Typist Association
Senior and Junior O. A. T.; Typewriting Contest
ant, Representative, Senior Banquet; Girls Reserve,
Royal Acemraey Club, National Honor Society

"Men are not to be measured"

WILLIAM ARCHER JEFF
"JEFF"

Ambition To be a chocolate soldier

Commercial Club, Business Manager, *High*
Lynchburg H. Y.; Athletic Associa-

*"Friendship like love is warm
A love like friendship, steady"*

MARY RUSSELL JOHNSON
"MARY RUSS"

Ambition To make life a success

Commercial Club, Vice-President, '29; B² Club,
Secretary, '28, '29; W. A. T. C.; Athletic Associa-
tion; Junior and Senior O. A. T.; *High Times*
Staff; Senior Representative; Honor League

From little sparks may burst a mighty flame

WILLIAM JOHNSON

"BILL"

Ambition To write enough compositions for Miss Fallow

Spanish Club, H. Y.; Athletic Association; Track.

*Talk to him of Jacob's ladder and he would ask
"What for?"*

RALPH JOHNSON

"SUITCASE" and "HIRAM"

Ambition To play tennis like Bill Tilden

H. Y., Dramatic Club; Basketball, '26, '27, Captain; Tennis, '28, '29, Treasurer, Junior Class; Treasurer, Senior Class; Sports Editor, Times Athletic Association

*Light of heart, light of step
Quick of wit, full of pep*

CHRISTINE JOHNSON

"CHRIS"

Ambition To check out of L. H. S.

Jr. G. H. S. C., Athletic Association, Dramatic Club, O. A. and K. A. H. League

Quality, not quantity

ARTHUR JOSLIN

"SPECK"

Ambition To be an electrical engineer

Spanish Club, Library Assistant, Athletic Association, Honor League

Sweetness, goodness, in her person shine

ROBERTA JUSTIS

"BET"

Ambition To be a success in my work

Commercial Club, B. Club, Jr. and Sr. O. A. H. Honor League, Athletic Association

*She is as good as she is I
To know her is to love*

SARAH ELIZABETH KABLER

"BETTY"

Ambition To do social service work

Wilsonian Literary Society; Athletic Association, G. H. S. C.; High Times Staff; Senior Girls Council, Honor League; Secretary National Honor Society



29



"Her smiles are but touches of sunshine."

ISABELL ELIZABETH KELLY
"IKKY"

Ambition: To study music

G. H. S. C., '27, '29; Athletic Association; Spanish Club, '28, '29; Honor League; Orchestra; Vice-President of Spanish Club.

"A smile will go a long, long way"

JULIA KIRKLAND
"OLIETTE"

Ambition: To find Romeo.

Athletic Association; Honor League; Secretary, Spanish Club

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

BRAXTON KNIGHT
"BRAC"

Ambition: To be an engineer

Spanish Club, Athletic Association, Honor League, Band, Orchestra

"The only way to have a friend is to be one."

SHERWOOD KNIGHT
"SHAY"

Ambition: To have a pretty wife

Band, Orchestra; Athletic Association

"The force of his own merit makes his way"

THOMAS LEWIS
"TOM"

Ambition: To be successful

Football, '28, Basket ball, '28, '29; Track, '28, '29; Spanish Club; Honor League; Athletic Association

"Her face makes sunshine in cloudy places."

LAURENCE LEE
"LUCY"

Ambition: To go nowhere, do nothing when I get there and don't care whether it's done or not

G. H. S. C., '24, '25; Swimming Team, '26, '27; Personals Reporter, *High Times*, '26, '27; Athletic Association; Senior Play, '28

"She ever floats upon the river of lux thoughts

JERRY LEE
"JERRY"

Ambition: To catch him and to hold him
Dramatic Club, '28, '29, G. H. S. C.; Historian
of Class, '27, Honor League, Athletic Association

And he was ever
For this as Cupid smiles

ISABELLE LOWMAN
"UNCONSCIOUS"

Ambition: Finish &
Athletic Association

Beauty provoketh thieves sooner than gold

CATHERINE ALYCE MARSH
"KITTY"

Ambition: Teach after I finish college
O. G. A., O. A. T., W. A. T. C.; Comm.
Club, Honor League, Athletic Association, A
and Secretary of

A laugh is worth a hundred

JESSIE DINSMORE MARSH
"JESS"

Ambition: To be a medical missionary
O. G. A., O. A. T., W. A. T. C.; Comm.
Club, Honor League, Athletic Association, A
and Secretary of

Though she pursue a scholarly way
Much fun she finds from day to day

LURA KATHERINE MOORE
"LURA K"

Ambition: To have plenty of
Honor League; G. H. S. C.;
Athletic Association, French Club
and Crest Staff

The way to be

FRANCES McGEHEE
"FRANCES"

Ambition: I'll hitch my chariot to a star and
travel
Adelphi Debating Club; W. A. T. C.;
G. H. S. C.; French Club
and Quill and Scroll; No.





How sweet and fair she seems to be

VIRGINIA McLENNAN

Ambition: To be a successful stenographer

Club, Commercial Club; Athletic Association,
W A T C

'Honor lies in honest toil

RALPH McPHERSON

'SONNY'

Ambition: To get a soft job

Band, Orchestra, H: Athletic Association

*'She is of an even disposition and will have
Friends about her*

ERLMA LEE MORRIS

"LEE"

Ambition: To be a big "Boss" world

Commercial Club, O. G. A.; W A T C; B
Club; O A T; Adelpian Debating Society, Glee
Club; Honor League

*'Or light, or dark, or short, or tall
He sets a spring to snare them all*

JOHN LEYBURN MOSBY

'LY'

Ambition: To be a successful and happy business

'26 Spanish Club Treasurer, Athletic
Football Squad, '26; Adelpian Del'
27

"Sincerity is the greatest virtue"

LESLIE WINGFIELD McDANIEL

'MAC'

Ambition: To tramp this old world over and see
all the sights

Spanish Club; Athletic Association; Honor
League

*"Curling hair and laughing eyes,
Yet a will that is firm unto the skies"*

JANIE LOIS McDONALD

'JANE'

Ambition: To make somebody happy

Commercial Club; Jr. and S. O. A. T; Honor
League, Athletic Association, '26 Crest Staff

*"A friend may well be reckoned the masterpiece of
of nature."*

NORMAN MOORE
"NORMAN"

Ambition To be a successful stenographer
Commercial Club; G. H. S. C.; Spanish Club;
T. W. A. T. C.

"A lady, whose bright eyes rain influence"

MARY LEE McCORMICK
"BIRDEE"

Ambition To be a successful stenographer
Commercial Club; W. A. T. C.; Vice-President
of the Club; 18, '29, Jr. and Sr. O. A. T. C.; B.
Club; Honor League; Athletic Association

Nothing but death can divorce me from dignity

HILDA McCRAW
"HILDA"

Ambition To be a home economics teacher
Honor League; Athletic Association

*"The love of learning, the sequestered nooks
And all the sweet serenity of books"*

ELVA McFEE
"ELVA"

Ambition To discover an ambition
G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society;
Spanish Club; Critic Club;
Honor League; Na. Honor Society

*"Good disposition,
A friend to all"*

MARGARET MACON MITCHELL
"MARGARET"

Ambition To cross the bounding sea and tramp
Europe
Honor League; Athletic Association;
Wilsonian Literary Society; Spanish Club

"Nothing is impossible to a willing heart"

MILDRED C. MITCHELL
"MILDRED"

Ambition To make somebody happy always.
Honor League; Athletic Association; G. H. S. C.;
Wilsonian Literary Society; Spanish Club





"If it is the flower of the imagination"

NANCY MATTON
"JIGGS"

Ambition: To play in a symphony orchestra.
Athletic Association; Orchestra; Honor League,
Jr. G. H. S. C.; Public Speaking; French Club

*"From the crown of his head to the sole of
his feet, he is all mirth"*

NATHAN KENNETH MILLER
"JOLLY KENT"

Ambition: To be a trig shark
Band, '26; Athletic Association; Honor League,
Adelphian Debating Society;
Staff, '28, '29; Crest Staff, '30;
Football, '27; ~~Swimming Team~~

*"I know thee for a man of many thoughts,
And deeds of good"*

SAWLEY MUSELAK
"RAWLEY"

Ambition: To travel
~~Swimming Team~~; Band; Athletic Association

"No man is happy who does not think himself so"

JOHN MASON
"JONNI"

Ambition: To be the skipper on the *Leviathan*
Band, Orchestra, Commercial Club, Track Team,
H. Y.; Honor League; Athletic Association

*"All that is Woman is adored,
In thy dear self I find"*

LUCY ANNE MASSIE
"LUI"

Ambition: To study dramatics
David C. Trick Players; Swimming Team, Secre-
tary, Adelphian Debating Society; Winner
Reading, '27; Winner State Championship in Girl's
Reading, '28; Athletic Association, Ring Committee,
W. A. T. C.; Society; French Club, Vice
Honor League, Book Review Editor,
Vice President, Junior Class, G. H. S. C.
~~Swimming Team~~

"A merry heart doth good like medicine."

EVELYN LOUISE McCRAW
"EV"

Ambition: To roam the high seas and find my
"Adam."

Junior Order Artistic Typist, Senior Order Artis-
tic Typists, W. A. T. C.; Order Gregg Artist
Athletic Association; Honor League; Commercial
Club Reporter; B² Treasurer; Critic Typist; G. H.
S. C.

'All great men are dead and I'm not feeling well myself

BENJAMIN RICHARD MARKHAM
"DICK"

Ambition: To sell ice cream freezers to the Eskumaux

Spanish Club; Dramatic Club; Adelpian Debating Society; Track, '27; Boys' Representative in Public Reading, '27; President, Adelpian Debating Society, '28; Critic Staff, Crest Staff, Quill and Scroll Society; Senior Play; Honor League; Athletic Association

'A friend is worth all hazards we can run

LOUISE NOEL
"LOU"

Ambition: To be a successful Commercial teacher

Commercial Club, G. H. S. C., O. G. A.; Honor League; O. A. T.; Athletic Association, W. S. C.

They are only truly great, who are truly

VIRGINIA FLOYD OGDEN
"JINKS"

Ambition: To do something for the of loafing

Athletic Association, Wilsonian Literary Society, French Club, Girls High School Club, League

*There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies show*

MARY M. OLIVER
"MARY"

Ambition: To drive a Rolls Royce sport of my own

Wilsonian Literary Society; Jr. G. H. S. C.; Spanish Club, Honor League, Athletic Association

*"She seems of cheerful yesterday
And confident for to-morrow"*

MARY ELIZABETH PALMER
"MARI"

Ambition: To pursue my own course

Wilsonian Literary Society; Public Speaking Club, '26, Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C., Critic Staff, Honor League, Athletic Association

VIRGINIA PALMER
"TOMMY"

Ambition: To camp—always

Wilsonian Literary Society, Girl Reserves, Honor League, Athletic Association





It husheth not the tongue to give fair words

ETHEL PARIS
"ETHEL"

Imbition To graduate

Club, O. G. A.; W. A. T. C.; B. Association, *High Times Staff*, Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League

Forever lovely and the same

NATALIE PARIS
"NATALIE"

Imbition To be a stenographer

B² Club, Commercial Club, Athletic Association

I sweet attractive kind of voice

MARTHA PARTLOW
"CHEERIE"

Imbition To be a music teacher

Athletic Association, Spanish Club; G. H. S. C. Honor League

*Serene, resolute still,
Calm yet self-possessed*

GLADYS PUGH
"BOHO"

Imbition To be successful in life

Commercial Club, O. G. A.; Senior and Junior O. A. T.; Honor League, B² Club; Athletic Association

SAM PUTT
"SAM"

Imbition To convince certain skeptics

Mr. Harrison's Chemistry; H. Y., Critic Staff, Basketball, '27; Band, Orchestra, Athletic Association

*In thy heart the dew of youth
On thy lips the smile of truth*

LOUISE PERDUE
"LASS"

Imbition To be the proud possessor of an L. B. diploma Then life as it may be

Commercial Club; B² Club; Honor League; Athletic Association; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; O. G. A.

THE CRITIC

*'Not in rewards, but in strength to strive
The blessings I*

LEONARD PERKINS
"SNEETER"

Ambition To find something to do

Commercial Club; O. G. A.; Baseball, Football,
Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League, Athletic
Association

'An honest man is the noblest work of God.'

MILES POINDEXTER
"POIN"

Ambition To be an engineer like Hoover

Wilsonian Literary Society; President of Spanish
Club, '28, '29; Honor League, Athletic Association
Class, Treas

'How fair and pleasant art thou!'

NINA SPARKS ROSS
"PARK PLUG"

Ambition. To go abroad

Wilsonian Literary Society, President of Spanish
Club, '28, '29; Honor League, Athletic Association

*"She walks in beauty like the night
Of cloudiest climes and starry skies"*

OCTAVIA RADFORD
"TARRY"

Ambition. To make a tour of the world in an air

Wilsonian Literary Society; Representative of
Honor League, Athletic Association.

"Judge as you will, I am what I am"

EVELYN REVELY
"EVE"

Ambition. To live, love and be happy.

Honor League, G. H. S. C.; Athletic Association,
O. G. A.; Jr. O. A. T.; B' Club

*"A little work, a little play
To keep me young, and so, good-day!"*

EDWARD RICE
"IKE"

Ambition To make a success in the business world

H. Y.; Band; Orchestra; Athletic Association,
Commercial Club



'29



"The dome of thought the place for the soul"

ROBERT E. ROSE
"RIP"

Ambition: To be "Lindbergh" the second
Reporter *High Times*, Assistant Business Manager, *Critic*, Business Manager, *Critic*, '29; Commercial Club, Athletic Association, Honor League, O. G. A.; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; National Honor

"Good nature and good sense are good companions."

VIRGINIA ROYSTER
"VIRGINIA"

Ambition: To study abroad
Spanish Club, Vice President, Jr. C. H. S.; Wilsonian Literary Society, French Club, O. G. A.; Honor League, Athletic Association

*"With a jest on her tongue and a smile on her lips,
She's bubbling with fun to her finger tips."*

MARY WAVE RUCKER
"MAY"

Ambition: To be a school teacher until well, that's my secret
Spanish Club, Secretary of Spanish Club, Honor League, Athletic Association

*"She paints a beautiful impression on the heart as
well as on the canvas"*

KATHLEEN GASTEL
"KAT"

Ambition: To dream
Wilsonian Literary Club, '28, '29; French Club, '28, '29, *Critic*, '28

JAMES RUCKER
"RED"

Ambition: To be a successful leader
Track, '27, '28; Athletic Association; Football Squad, '27, '28

*All the world art queer, but thee and me
And thou art a little queerer.*

JONATHAN B. STOVALL, JR.
"BUG"

Ambition: To shorten my name
Athletic Association, *High Times* Staff; *Critic*-*Crest* Staff; Dramatic Club; Football, '26, '27, '28, Track, '28, Blackford H. Y. David Garrick Players

*"An ideal girl in every way
A friend that's not found every day"*

REBEKAH STRODE
"BECKY"

Ambition. To cross the Atlantic
Dramatic Club, French Club, Honor League,
Athletic Association

"We meet thee like a pleasant thought"

ETHEL STAPLES
"ELMUTTES"

Ambition. To be a lawyer
French Club; Wilsonian Literary Society, G. H.
S. C.

*"A laugh is worth a hundred groans, in any
market"*

LESTER STAPLES
"DICK"

Ambition. To be a secretary for a big boss
Commercial Club; Jr. and Sr. O. A. T.; B.
Club, Honor League, Athletic Association

"Happiness is the result of work well done."

KATHRYN STEPPE
"KATS"

Ambition. To be a successful secretary in the
business world
Athletic Association; Commercial Club, O. G. S.
President, W. A. T. C.,
28, Honor League, Glee
; High Times Typist
Staff, National Honor Society

"He is gentle that does gentle deeds."

ADDISON SLAYMAKER
"ZEKE"

Ambition. To be a good musician
Hi Y Club, Band, Orchestra, Adelpian Debating
Society

"Purpose is what gives life a meaning"

NATHAN SOMMERS
"NOCK"

Ambition. To become a druggist
Athletic Association; Spanish Club





*With mixed reason with pleasure and wisdom
with*

JOSIE SPENCER
YUMPS

Ambition. To be an old maid school teacher
G. H. S. C.; Wilsonian Literary Society; French
Club; Athletic Association; Honor League

*Too wise to err
Too good to be unkind*

SALINA SEABOLT
SALINA

Ambition To be a successful business woman
Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Honor
League; G. A.; Jr. O. A. T.; B. Club; Sr.

Beauty seen is never lost

ELOISE SEABOLT
WEST

Ambition To be a woman of affairs—business
affairs

Commercial Club; Athletic Association; Jr.
Sr. O. A. T.; O. G. A.; Credit Staff; Vice
President, Sophomore Class; Secretary, S.
Class; B. Club; Honor League; National Honor
Society

Tripping the light fantastic

EMMA SIROCCO
SKYROCKY

Ambition To be a famous dancer

Athletic Association; High Times Staff; '28
Commercial Club; '28; Dramatic Club; '28; Honor
League; W. A. T. C.

As well as in actions

HELEN VERONICA SCOTT
HELEN

Ambition To succeed Miss Craig as librarian
Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; G. H.
S. C.; Garland Rosles High School Club; Student
Council; Honor League; Athletic Association

*"Her presence lends its warmth and health to all
who come before it"*

MARY ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
"BETTY"

Ambition: To be a well known commercial designer
and cartoonist

Commercial; Secretary, '28, '29; O. G. A., Pres-
ident, '28, '29; W. A. T. C., Secretary, '28, '29;
President, B. Club, '29; Jr. O. A. T.; Sr. O. A. T.;
Honor League; Athletic Association; National
Honor Society

*"If mischief is a part of heaven,
I am on my way there"*

E. DODDRIDGE SANDIDGE
"DOT"

Ambition To be a tester in a pie factory in the day and a tester in a mattress factory at night

Class Staff, '29; Athletic Association, Honor League

"She hath a sweetness all her own"

MARGARET ELIZABETH SHEPHERD
"PETE"

Ambition To go to college

Glee Club, Honor League, Athletic Association

"Tis this friendly heart that hath a plenty of friends."

KATHERINE SHEARER
"VALLEY"

Ambition To be Mrs. ———

Athletic Association, Honor League

"All that is simple, sweet and satisfying."

HELEN C. TANKERSLEY
"TANK"

Ambition To get my M. R. S. degree and tour the world

Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club, G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic Association

"A daughter of the gods, divinely fair."

SHIRLEY BERNARD TATE
"DIGNITY"

Ambition To capture a big brunette without solving for x to find him

G. H. S. C., Wilsonian Literary Society; French Club; Honor League; Athletic Association

*"You think she's shy?
Oh, me, Oh,
You jes don't know her,
That's why!"*

MILDRED THOMPSON
"BLACKIE"

Ambition To be a nurse

G. H. S. C.; Glee Club; Honor League; Inter-class Basketball





*She looks as clear
As morning roses newly washed*

MARGARET TOWLES
"TOES"

Ambition To live a life of leisure
O. G. A., B. Club, Commercial Club, Glee Club,
Honor League, Athletic Association

*A sunny temper gilds the edges of life's blackest
cloud*

GLADYS TRENT
"GLAD"

Ambition To finish high school
B. Club, B. Club, W. A. T. C.; Jr. and
S. C.; Honor League, Athletic Association

Our youth we can but hate to lose

DOROTHY TWEEDY
"TWEEDY"

Ambition To install an elevator in the high school
B. Club, Vice President, O. G. A. Club, W. A.
T. C.; Commercial Club, Athletic Association

He lends support to all good things

GARVIN TANKERSLEY
"TANK"

Ambition To graduate from hard work
Honor League, Vice President, Commercial Club
20, Critic-Crest Staff, Alphonso Debating Society

*Not afraid of
Yet not in love*

ALSEN THOMAS
"SWIDE"

Ambition To be "Tiddle-de Wink" champion of
Reusens

High Times, Athletic Association; *High Times*
S. C. Photographer; Advertising Manager, *Critic*

If women have no charm for me

FRANK VAN LEAR
"KING LEAR"

Ambition To pay my debts
Association; Spanish Club, Honor

"A girl with a heart full of fun"
KATHARINE ELIZABETH WALKER
 "KITTY"

Ambition To be a nurse—"a swell one"
 Representative of Honor League, B² Club, '26,
 7, O. G. A. Club, '28, '29; W. A. T. C., '28, '29,
 Vice-President, O. G. A., '29, Athletic Association

To know, to esteem, to love."
VIRGINIA OTEY WARD
 "PAT"

Ambition To be a surgeon
 O. G. A. Club, G. H. S. C.; Dramatic C
 Society, '28
 Athletic Association

*"Though I am young, I scorn to sit
 On the wings of borrowed wit"*

DOROTHY WATSON
 "DOD"

Ambition To be a stenographer
 G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic Association

"As merry as the day is long"

WINSTON WATSON
 "WIN"

Ambition Opera
 Dramatic Club, Honor League,
 G. H. S. C., Swimming Team; Athletic Association

"It is good to live and learn"

CLARICE WATTS
 "CLARICE"

Ambition To finish school
 Commercial Club; B² Club, O. G. A.; Jr. O. A.
 T.; Sr. O. A. T.; Honor League, Athletic Association

"It more becomes a woman to be silent"

MARTHA WILEY
 "MARTHA"

Ambition To see the world
 Athletic Association, Honor League, French
 Club, G. H. S. C.





*'She saves common sense right neat,
For as an easy goer she can't be beat'*

VERA KYLE WILLIAMS

"VERA"

Ambition. To weigh just ninety-eight pounds

G. H. S. C.; Jr. G. H. S. _____
Dramatic Club, French Club, _____
ary Society; Exchange E. _____
tional Honor Society

*"Far may we search before we find
A heart more gentle and more kind"*

MARY WISMAN

"MARY"

Ambition. To be the editor of a magazine

Quill and Scroll, Wilsonian Literary Society,
Workshop, Editor of the Critic; Honor League,
Athletic Association, National Honor Society

*"There be none of Beauty's daughters
With a mane like thee"*

LOIS WOOD

"DEANIE"

Ambition. Get the best of Mrs. Gregory

G. H. S. C.; Dramatic Club; Jr. Class Represen-
tative; Senior Class Representative; Treasurer,
Wilsonian Literary Society; Secretary, Athletic
Association

A smile always wreaths her lips

INEZ DUNNINGTON WRIGHT

"NEZ"

Ambition. To be an artist

Jr. G. H. S. C.; G. H. S. C.; French Club,
Honor League; Athletic Association

*'Happy-go-lucky, careless and free
Nothing there is that worries me'*

JOSEPH E. WRIGHT

"ED"

Ambition. To be a cafeteria bookkeeper

Sergeant at Arms of Commercial Club; H. V.,
Athletic Association, Honor League

*Good temper is like the summer,
It sheds brightness on everything"*

NELLIE ELIZABETH WYATT

"DINKS"

Ambition. To be nobody's business

French Club, Wilsonian Literary Society, Jr.
G. H. S. C., G. H. S. C.; Honor League; Athletic
Association

"Nothing great was ever achieved without enthusiasm"

MARY ELIZABETH WILKINSON
'BEE'

Ambition: To go around the world
Athletic Association, G. H. S. C.; Honor League,
Senior Representative

There walks a man

JOHN WOOLDRIDGE
"GLOOMY"

Ambition: To be a second Walter Johnson
Commercial Club; Honor League, '27 '28
W. A. T. C.; Athletic Association, '27 '28
28, Baseball, '27 '28, Captain, Baseball,

Hiding a wall of iron under a timid exterior

GARLAND WILLIAMS
"GARLAND"

Ambition: To see the world
Commercial Club, Athletic Association, Honor
League

"Much study is wearisome to the flesh"

STANLEY JORDON
"PEE"

Ambition: To have a thought, and therefore be
original
Spanish Club, Baseball

*A friend in joy and in sorrow
I am today, a friend tomorrow*

ANNA MAE WRIGHT
"PEGGY"

Ambition: To be a private secretary
Commercial Club; Commerce Club, '27 '28
and Sr. Commercial Club

... treatment has

JOHN WILLIAMS
"SAY"

Ambition: To become a professional violinist
Orchestra, Commercial Club, Athletic Association





"There is no wisdom like frankness."

EDWARD FRANKLIN YOUNGER
"FRANK"

Ambition: To be ambitious

Wilsonian Literary Society; Adelpian Debating
Society, H-Y; Athletic Association; Honor League,
Vice-President, David Garrick Players; Public
Editor, '28, '29, *High Times*

*As I sleep at night on my poster-bed
It seems to rock and dip,
And I see the lanthorn wildly swinging,
Like the rocking of a ship.*

*And I long to feel the kicking wheel,
With the driving spray on my face,
And I hear the creak of the scantling,
And the whine of the crojick-brace.*

*And I hear the scream of the sea-gull
And the suck of the hooker's poop,
And I long for my place in the ropes aloft,
In the stirrup's dizzy loop.*

*And I see the combers wash the hull
Of a rakish, lissome boat,
And I gasp, tho' I know it's but a dream,
And a sob sticks in my throat.*

—J. P. JONES.

Class History

ROBERT ROSE, '29

"WELL, Bob," said Henry Smith to his chum, "how did you get along today?"

"Get along!" replied Bob Yates. "I was almost exterminated. I thought I was going to the music room because of the book rack on each desk; and thinking I was on the right path to see Mr. Walker about changing my schedule, dashed into the ladies' rest room—only to reverse my steps quickly. Furthermore, I was horribly embarrassed when I mistook several over-grown girls for dignified teachers and several teachers for young girls. I'd hate to go through another day like it."

Henry replied: "I, too, had a hard time of it, but think what a time my dad must have had. He was a Freshman twice in high school."

"How did he happen to be a Freshman tw—"

"Come on, Bob, here's Dad with the car," suddenly interrupted Henry, running towards the waiting automobile. The two boys got in, and Mr. Smith started for home.

"Mr. Smith," said Bob, "Henry was just telling me about your being a Freshman twice in high school. How did that happen?"

"Well, Bob, I have to think back a long time to recall the exact details of my high school career. I graduated in '29, I know that. I remember hazily my first year. A part of us were at Garland-Rodes that year; to those under us, we seemed like real Seniors. Nothing very important happened to our class during that time; but after entering on our second year at E. C. Glass things became a little more interesting, even though we found ourselves only Freshmen again!"

"That's what I want to know about," broke in Bob.

"Well, that's easily explained," continued Mr. Smith. "When our class entered the 2A grade, all 1A's and 1B's were removed to the Junior High School. That left us, as rats, once more to be bluffed by the older students.

"It was during this Sophomore year that the class was first organized for the purpose of promoting school spirit and promoting each other's interests of community interest." For officers we chose for president, Gordon Goldenberg; vice-president, John Malone; secretary, Sue Johnson; treasurer, Van Gilham. As soon as we were organized we were given an opportunity to vote on the adoption of a standardized school ring. And although we were only Sophomores our class was represented on the Critic staff by Winifred Allen, Mabel Chipley, Anne Davis, and Dorothy Agee.

"As Juniors the class was reorganized with a new motto and a new goal. If I remember correctly the officers chosen were: president, Howard Ford; vice-president, Lue Massie; secretary, Miles Poindexter; treasurer, Ralph Johnson.

"And, Bob, when we became Juniors—then things got more lively. In athletics the Junior class was represented by Clark and Mallett Seay, Johnson and Gordon Goldenberg, all letter-men in football; Johnson, Seay, and Maniates, letter-men in basket-ball.

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"The Junior class began to be of greater value to the *High Times* staff. On it were the *High Times* and *Golden Age* as associated with Archer Jefferson, Anne Davis, and Mabel Chipley serving under them.

"Ashby Baldock, Louise Almond and Ann Hickson initiated the Junior class into the *Critic* staff. The literary societies, dramatic club, band, and orchestra included members of our class while we were Juniors.

"Then we were Seniors, Bob. That is the year which I recall so vividly. Going to school wasn't droll then! school life became interesting indeed.

"We began our Senior year in September, 1928, by electing new leaders for the class. For president we chose Lue Massie, and this was the first time for many years that a girl had led the Senior class, but she proved a capable and lovable leader. Her co-leaders were vice-president, Howard Ford; secretary, Eloise Seabolt; assistant secretary, Catherine Marsh; and treasurer, Ralph Johnson.

"Shortly following the election of officers Mr. Lewis called a meeting of the Seniors. Here he advised us as to what service we should endeavor to render the school in accordance with the custom of every Senior class. We decided, as Seniors, to undertake those undertakings to keep the school clean, and to be carried with school furniture, and our efforts, I believe met with some success.

"Later another meeting of the Seniors was held to decide on which type of diploma we desired to have, the standard one, or a new, smaller, book-like diploma. The new type won by a large majority, but this did not necessarily mean that we should get our desire. Our vote was meant only to influence the School Board towards changing the form.

"The next event of importance was the Senior Banquet. It was held at Smith Memorial Building, Friday, December 7, at eight o'clock. The idea carried out in the program was that of bridging the gap between youth and age. Mrs. John H. Lewis was the chief speaker. She spoke on 'What Age Expects of Youth.' Each course of the dinner was followed with short speeches by students of the class. Louise Atkinson spoke on 'What Youth Expects from the Home,' Miles Poin-dexter on 'What Youth Expects from the Church,' Frances McGehee on 'What Youth Expects from the Classroom,' Fred Clark on 'What Youth Expects from the Student Activities,' Garvin Tankersley on 'What Youth Expects from the Business World,' and Jerry Lee on 'What Youth Expects from Social Life.' At the conclusion of the banquet Lue Massie gave a toast to our honor guest, Dr. E. C. Glass.

"The *Critic* staff that year was almost entirely composed of Seniors. Those filling the highest positions were Ashby Baldock, editor-in-chief; Louise Almond, literary editor; Edward Wright, business manager for the first half of the year and Robert Rose for the latter half. Other Seniors filling department positions were Sam Putt, Lue Massie, Frances McGehee, Elma McCullough, Mary Wisman, Mana Fauber, Margaret Beardsworth, Winifred Allen, Gilbert Haile, Nathan Miller, Eloise Seabolt, Richard Markham, Herbert Adkins, Evelyn McCraw, and Alsen Thomas. Likewise the *High Times* staff was largely composed of Seniors, with William Dunnington, editor-in-chief, and Howard Ford and Archer Jefferson, business managers. Other members of our class who served in reportorial positions on the staff were: Ralph Johnson, Alsen Thomas, Edgar Ferrell, Betty Kabler, Helen Hoffman, Dorothy Agee, Mabel Chipley, Franklin Younger, Lucy A. Chipley, Tom Caldwell, Ruth Ford, Vera Williams, Russell Johnson, Roberta Justis, Jessie Marsh, and Ethel Paris.

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"We had many outstanding men in athletics. In football we were represented by Fred Clark as Captain, Arthur Burks, Robert Maniates, and John Woldridge. In basketball we were represented by Howard Low, Fred Low, Joe Zere, John Woldridge, and Leonard Perkins; in basket-ball by Ralph Johnson and Robert Maniates; in track by Edgar Ferrell, Jason Ballou, and others. As president of the Adelpian Debating Society a Senior was chosen, Dorothy Agee. Our class was well represented in the dramatic club, literary societies, commercial organizations, band, orchestra, and other extra-curricular activities of the school.

"Coming to the honors gained by our class, I recall that a number of us were admitted into the Quill and Scroll, a national honor society for high school journalists. Part of this number gained admission into the society through work on the *Critic* and part through work on the *High Times*. Those receiving recommendation through the *Critic* were—Ashby Baldock, Lura Moore, Luc Massie, Louise Almond, Margaret Beardsworth, Mana Fauber, Mary Wisman, Elna McCullough, Frances McGehee, and Richard Markham. Those receiving recommendation through the *High Times* were—Dorothy Agee, Helen Hoffman, William Dunnington, Robert Ballagh, Anna Price, and Mabel Chipley.

"But still a higher honor awaited a number of our class—election into the E. C. Glass Chapter of the National Honor Society. The choice few gaining this highest ambition of our high school career were—Dorothy Agee, Louise Almond, Louise Atkinson, Margaret Beardsworth, George Bell, Rosa Callahan, Lucy Archer Chipley, Margaret Cox, Mana Fauber, Ruth Ford, Rosa Fourqurean, Mary Hamilton, Helen Hoffman, Irene Jacobs, Betty Kabler, Elna McCullough, Frances McGehee, Luc Massie, Mabel Chipley, Anna Price, Mabel Seabolt, Kathryn Steppe, Vera Williams, and Mary Wisman.

"And so it goes, Bob. Now you are a Freshman and of very little significance in your school. Four years from now you will be a full-fledged Senior, bearing the responsibility of such a student, and thinking of your near future; and you will look back with regret to the time you are now in when they call you a Freshman to be in your shoes."



Prophecy



"I have it," exclaimed Mary Elizabeth. "I saw a young man going in the next apartment this morning. We'll just go over and get him to see what he can do." And so she went out to obtain first aid.

These three young Lynchburg High School graduates were sharing an apartment in New York. Two of them were attending Columbia, and the other ran a tea room near Teachers College.

Soon the door opened and Mary Elizabeth rushed in, a young man at her heels. "If I didn't find it to be our old school mate Garvin Tankersley!" she exclaimed.

Garvin soon had the radio working wonderfully, and in a few minutes we had a new station.

"This is Station B. E. L., Blakeville. We will now give you a short sketch of our city and its business. This is Raymond Campbell announcing. Our city has recently elected officers, and the new mayor is Russell Johnson; Treasurer, Charlotte Gilchrist; Chief of Police, Massie Burgess; Head of Detective Bureau, Nellie Clingenpeel. Our most beautiful shops are the Beauty Shops, run by Virginia [redacted] and the Book Store, run by Helen Scott. Our most prominent citizens are Orma Fitch, Lucy Archer Chipley, Deward Hanel and Kalypso Costan. The latter is a lawyer of great importance, and Mildred Franklin is working with her." Static interfered at this point and they were unable to get the same station again.

"Gee, but our classmates seem to be sticking together—and they haven't changed one bit in looks. By the way, did you know that Louise Browning has quite a reputation in Baltimore as a trained nurse."

"No, but have you heard that Garland Williams has just finished inventing a perpetual motion machine which we used to think would be an impossibility?"

The radio again interrupted. "Now the great athletes of today, Stella Chapman, Lois Woolf, John Adams, Alice Adkerson, Ralph Johnson, John Woolridge, and Howard Burch, as every one knows are far beyond—." At this point, another station came in.

"One would think the world was owned by old L. H. S. graduates, wouldn't they?" remarked Elna from the depths of a large overstuffed chair.

This summer resort, Sunny Hill, is run by Thurston Rucker and Martha Clarke. We have the honor of entertaining here Sam Putt, the famous poet, Alsen Thomas and Louise Atkinson, authors of international fame, and Roberta Johnson, the well-known singer. You will enjoy being entertained with a musical selection played by our own orchestra. The players are John Mason, leader; Stanley Clark, Victor A. Verman, Rooster, Phil H. and John Do is Davis and Kew's A. S. T. The well-known test popular song "Memories of Yesterday" by John Mosby. This is Jason Ballou announcing."

"Well, can you imagine that? I thought John was always looking forward to new ones instead of remembering the old ones of yesterday," said Virginia.

Garvin played with the dial for a few minutes, and suddenly a circus flashed upon the screen. It was the largest one in America, and managed by Margaret

Mitchell. A big crowd had gathered around one of the tents; but as they slowly dispersed, the two strange animals that had attracted so much attention were seen, the "Lion among Ladies," wild but harmless, was Robert Ballagh, and the nameless animal, which could squeeze tighter than any known, was Edward Wright. In front of the tent which contained the living skeleton, Arthur Finkel, and biggest man, Arthur Joslin, Gordon Goldenberg, the clown, cuts capers in the air, while Virginia Ward was seen dancing beautifully at one of the sideshows. Charles Hiller walked around with the air of importance, that only a ring master should wear, and that only he could perfect.

Again static interfered, and soon New York was coming in. "The speed records for the world have been broken by citizens of our own country; automobile records, by Buster Baldwin, aeroplane by the famous Gregory Twins, Rosabel and Fred McInchell. Helicopter records by Virginia Ward and Gladys Trent. Also a talking record has been set by three young women and one man: Mary Wisman, Octavia Radford, Rosa Callahan, and Felix Geissler. We have just received a radiogram from Miss Nellie Wyatt, who is aboard the *Olympian* sailing for Europe and she says the program is coming in fine and she is hearing of lots of her old friends. Among the latest news of the day is the expedition in a dirigible to Jupiter for the further advancement of science. Frank Van Lear has charge of the trip, and Lura Moore is going for the purpose of getting poetic inspiration. Martha Partlow, Kathryn Steppe, and Leslie McDaniel will take pictures for the National Geographic magazine, and Abe Amowitz will do articles on the beautiful scenery of the country for the same magazine. Conner Fort will take notes of the people and customs of the country. Miss Mary Gibbs and Lillian Hamilton, famous geologists, will make a study of the rocks. Martha Wiley and Helen Tankersley are the pilots and Hilda McCraw is the captain. Erlina Morris will be the official reporter for the whole trip.

"Congress has appointed Margaret Cox as the new consul to France, and Sedorah Cochran consul to Africa. This is the Metropolitan Life Insurance Broadcasting Station. The officers of the company are: President, Frances McGehee; Vice-President, Dorothy Tweedy; Secretary, Mabel Adkins; Treasurer, Ethel Fridley. The assistants are Braxton Knight, Tom Lewis, William Huffman, and Jesse Berger. We are now signing off for the night."

"The world seems to be in reverse all the women are leading the men," said Garvin as he turned the dials.

The next station soon came in clear. "This is Matrimonial School Broadcasting. After long and diligent labor the following have received their M.R.S. degrees: Lurline Bailey, Ethel Staples, Isabel Kelly, Margaret Breadsworth, Helen Hatcher, Eloise Seabolt, and Elsie Daniels." Station broke in on station.

"The expedition to the East Pole will leave New York next Monday, in the newly perfected balloon. Edward Rice is heading the expedition, with Ronald Campbell and Virginia Ogden as captains, and Mildred Mitchell, pilot. Christine Johnson, Gladys Brokenborough and Irene Jacobs, are going for the love of adventure, while the rest go for business purposes. Herbert Adkins will try to install electric apparatus in the homes of the inhabitants. Inez Wright, Clarice Watts, and Dorothy Blankenship, antique collectors, have high hopes of finding some real curios. Nathan Miller is official time-keeper of the expedition. We are now going to broadcast from our station at Pittsburg."

"This is broadcast from the School of Everlasting Youth run by Fred Clark, and Betty Kabler, Rosa Fourqurean, Brack Stovall, George Bell, Doug Bryant, Rebekah Strode, Vera Williams, are teachers. Ruth Ford announcing."



Garvin reached over and picked up a newspaper to look for the radio program. "Well, I never! This paper is called the New York Newspaper and Magazine Corporation, and just listen to the staff. Ashby Baldock and William Dunnington, editors; Jerry Lee, society editor; Ralph McPherson, musical editor; Count Hume, literary agent; M. L. Chipley, Louis Alton, and Helen Hoffman all on the staff. The typists we know are Evelyn McCraw, Jessie Marsh, Lester Alford, and Ronald Davis. Here is an advertisement of an Antique and Second-Hand Store run by Andrew Canada, and Trent Dickerson. Here is another of a gift shop, owned by Mary Hamilton, Mary Rucker, Virginia McLennan, and Louise Noel. Here is an article written by Norman Moore, real estate agent about the multimillionaires of Rustburg, Lloyd Gibson, Archer Jefferson, William Johnson, Leonard Perkins, and Marvin Giles. Let me see, new actors in Hollywood; G. L. Scott, Jack Lee, M. L. H. Brock, Karl, Alton, and John Grier Carson and Sherwood Knight. A ladies' store in Richmond is run by Winifred Allen with Kathryn Royster dress designer, Sparks Ross interior decorator, and Kitty Marsh, Salina Seabolt, and Betsy Wilkerson as models. You can certainly find out what has become of our friends in a short time, but this is not radio." And again he played with the radio dials.

"We are going to have talks tonight by some very famous people," began the radio. "The Static collector, Addison Slaymaker, the originator of the new Bookkeeping System, Mary Lee McCormick and the Spelling Champion Katheryn W. Lee. The speaker, as of the typewriters are both Smith and Jane McDonald.

"We will now turn our evening over to entertainment. The program begins with a song by Lue Massie, then we will be entertained by Emma Sirrocco and Louise Perdieu, the well known dancers. And last there will be a play called 'Red in White' by Winifred Watson. The rest of the cast consists of Ann Davis, Tom Caldwell, Miles Poindexter, and Josie Spencer.

"You are now listening to Lynchburg High School, down in old Virginia, which I am sure is very dear to many of our listeners. We have a few new teachers this year: the librarian is Janie Burnham, Elizabeth Ellis is teaching French, Allen Brewer is taking Mr. Lewis' place until the latter recovers the use of his voice, and Julia Kirkland was taken as an assistant. The head of the Commercial Department is Robert Rose, and Katheryn Shearer is teaching physics. The drawing teacher is Dorothy Watson; and the school secretary, Lester Staples. Evelyn Revely has graduated, but is now taking a post-graduate course. An old alumna, Doris Ewers, has recently attained a position at Columbia University. Another alumnus, Billy Gillispie, has become quite a famous artist. Ruth Crews is coaching the girls' basket-ball team here at high school. Doderidge Sandidge took pity on the pupils and installed an elevator which is run by Nathan Somers—." Here Garvin twisted the dial a little and they heard another station.

"The song you have just heard is 'Alone With You' by Ethel Paris and sung by Anna Mae Wright, and Gladys Pugh. After the next number a quartet, consisting of M. L. H. Brock, M. L. H. Brock, M. L. H. Brock, and M. L. H. Brock, we will sign off for the night. This is John White, announcer."

"Gee! It was great to see and hear so many of our old classmates," said Garvin, "but I've got to be traveling as I'm going to the opening of the new night club managed by Mana Fauber. Want to come along?"

Class Will of '29

AND NOW, that the end is near, and the parting of the ways is at hand, we of the Senior Class of 1929, E. C. Glass High School, because of our thoughtfulness and our generosity to the rest of the school, do bequeath the following possessions, by this our last Will and Testament. All former brayings and noises, made heretofore by us, to the effect that we should in due course of time hand down to and bestow upon the lower classmen possessions which we prize most dearly, are hereby declared null and void; this being a corrected statement, hereunto legally authorized. So now at this opportune time we, the intellegentsia of this, the Glass High School do bestow into the custody and safe keeping of the rest of the school, the following possessions, but they shall not be legally bestowed until we have passed away into the land of the dead, embalmed, and buried with all due rites and ceremonies:

I. Our noble and worthy Faculty, including Mr. J. Heath Lewis.

II. The remains of a would-be-state championship basket-ball team and its quiet but ambitious coach.

III. The various clubs, literary societies, guided and directed by such leaders as the late Ashby Baldock, Louise Atkinson, and Catherine Sprinkle.

IV. The hope that the Senior Class of 1930 may be as industrious and progressive as the Class of '29.

V. Also, Miss Harnsberger, the alert and elusive "Sherlock Holmes," who guards our palatial halls from persons aimless peripatetics.

VI. The improved cafeteria and its savorous menu, along with Miss Haney and her able assistants to satisfy the ravenous appetites of the half-starved unenlightened beings who are destined to have to always look up to us!

VII. The gym, with its unsurpassable equipment, its tile shower baths, and the swimming pool with its water-heating equipment.

II. To the Faculty:

1. Our high marks.
2. Three over-stuffed lounges for the male teacher's rest room.
3. The unclaimed pens and pencils, lost during our four years exposure to education.
4. Two mechanical robots to substitute for absent teachers.

III. To the Senior Class of 1930:

1. The numerous "Senior Privileges," to be used and enjoyed, but not overdone.
2. The vocal cords and throatiness of our mighty Lewis, the ball thrower.

THE CRITIC

3. The use of the Library, once a day, provided no male member of the said Senior Class flirt or make eyes at the incoming beauties of Junior High.
4. Permission to go to the Bakery on Fifth Avenue Circuit, on demonstrated proficiency in the art of feeding the face with pie without leaving a besmeared countenance.

IV. Special Appropriations and gifts:

1. Edgar Ferrell bequeaths one large framed picture of William Jennings Bryan, the Apostle of Peace, to be hung in 303.
2. Miles Poindexter wills his art of sex appeal to Lawson Cheatham.
3. Kathryn Royster wills her gift of gab to Fay Logan.
4. Mabel Chipley leaves her length (up) to Anna Lee Thompson.

Thus in Witness Whereof, I have duly subscribed my signature and affixed ~~my~~ ~~seal~~ this thirteenth day of April in the year one thousand one hundred and twenty-nine.

EDGAR FERRELL, *Testator*,
Class of 1929.

Witnesses:

"FROG" CLARK,
ARCHER JEFFERSON,
J. HEATH LEWIS.

In accordance with and with the approval of the Class of '29, the Testator named in the above Testament, in the presence of each of us, and at the time of the drawing up of the said document, honestly admitted that this is the last and only Will and Testament of the Class of '29, and each of us at the request of the above named Testator have hereunto, legally affixed our names and residences:

Archer Jefferson, *Expert Accountant*. Residing: White House.

"Frog" Clark, *"Lon Chaney" of Glass Hi.* Residing: Mud Bank Circle.

J. Heath Lewis, *Wildcat and Bull Thrower Extra-ordinary*. Residing: Cage 212. For exhibitions, 303.

THE CRITIC

Hall of Fame

[illegible][illegible]

HOWARD FORD
 ELISE STACHUR
 IRENE
 WENDY
 MARY ZACHAR
 LINDA CHAMBERLAIN
 JUDY
 VALERIE
 STELLA CHAPMAN
 "BUDDIE" GOLDENBURG
 MARY WISMAN
 ANNE
 WINOCH WAXMAN
 ANDY GARDNER
 JAMES COLEMAN
 JANE
 LARRY FRIEDMAN
 ANNE PETERSON
 ALICE
 FRED COLEMAN
 JAY
 JAMES FRIEDMAN
 JANE
 JAMES FRIEDMAN
 GERTIE
 MARY FRIEDMAN
 GERTIE
 MARY FRIEDMAN
 SAM
 SAM
 ANNE
 GERTIE HAY
 MARY COLEMAN
 ANNE JOHNSON
 ALICE JOHNSON
 FRED COLEMAN
 FRANK A. COLEMAN
 LISA MAX GILBERT
 ASHBY BALDOCK
 OCTAVIA RADFORD
 BILLY DUNNINGTON
 GERTIE
 KATHY JOHNSON
 ANNE MARY
 GERTIE
 LISA MAX GILBERT
 OCTAVIA RADFORD
 HOWARD FORD
 KATHRYN ROYSTER

THE CRITIC

STATISTICS

	CLIMBER		INCLIMBER		SENIOR POPULATION		
	Age YRS	Weight LBS	Height FT	Weight LBS	Strikes	Top YRS	Total
Skirts	17	25	1	25	5	157	157
Otherwise	40	6	41	7	4	46	46
(a) Total Weight	344	40,826	80,64	54,00	261,125	88,325	349,450
(b) Total Height	10,372	1,386	2,772	1,650	8,276	5,345	13,621
(c) Total Age	2,826	578	486	45	2,448	828	3,276
Struck with Amoritis	157	2	42	25	86	46	157
Insured against the disease	8	3	1	1	1	18	2
Seniors using library for Social Purposes	25	15	42	40	87	15	92
Owners of Fords or other cars	13	4	4	1	2	18	17
Riders in these	157	21	42	25	236	46	157
(d) Speed artists	14	4	14	1	2	16	18
Olympians	7	1	16	1	1	10	10
Gods of the Pigskin	10	2	7	2	3	2	7
Gods of the Quintet	5	2	5	1	2	7	7
Goddesses of the Sextet	2	2	9	1	2	1	
Gods of the Diamond	4	1	2		2	4	4
Going to college	46	2	4	2	4	28	58
Back to work	136	4	2	1		8	45
Coming to School	437	2,775	15	29	528	535	605
From Memory	5	1	4		0	0	4

(a) Caused by Arthur Finkel

(b) Joslin and Chipley even this up

(c) Caused by Froggie Clark

(d) Buster Baldum, the cause of such a high average —Froggie Clark has a motorcycle



THE CRITIC

In Appreciation of the Growth of the Critic as the Literary Quarterly of the E. C. Glass High School, and in recognition of its continued success in National and State Press Contests, we welcome this opportunity to express our goodwill and to wish it even greater success in the future.

[The following section contains numerous handwritten signatures and names, organized in four columns, likely representing contributors or supporters of the publication.]

[Column 1: Includes names such as W. J. Taylor, J. H. [unclear], and others.]

[Column 2: Includes names such as J. H. [unclear], J. H. [unclear], and others.]

[Column 3: Includes names such as J. H. [unclear], J. H. [unclear], and others.]

[Column 4: Includes names such as J. H. [unclear], J. H. [unclear], and others.]



National Honor Society

OFFICERS

GEORGE BELL *President*
 HELEN HOFFMAN *Vice-President*
 BETTY KABLER *Secretary-Treasurer*

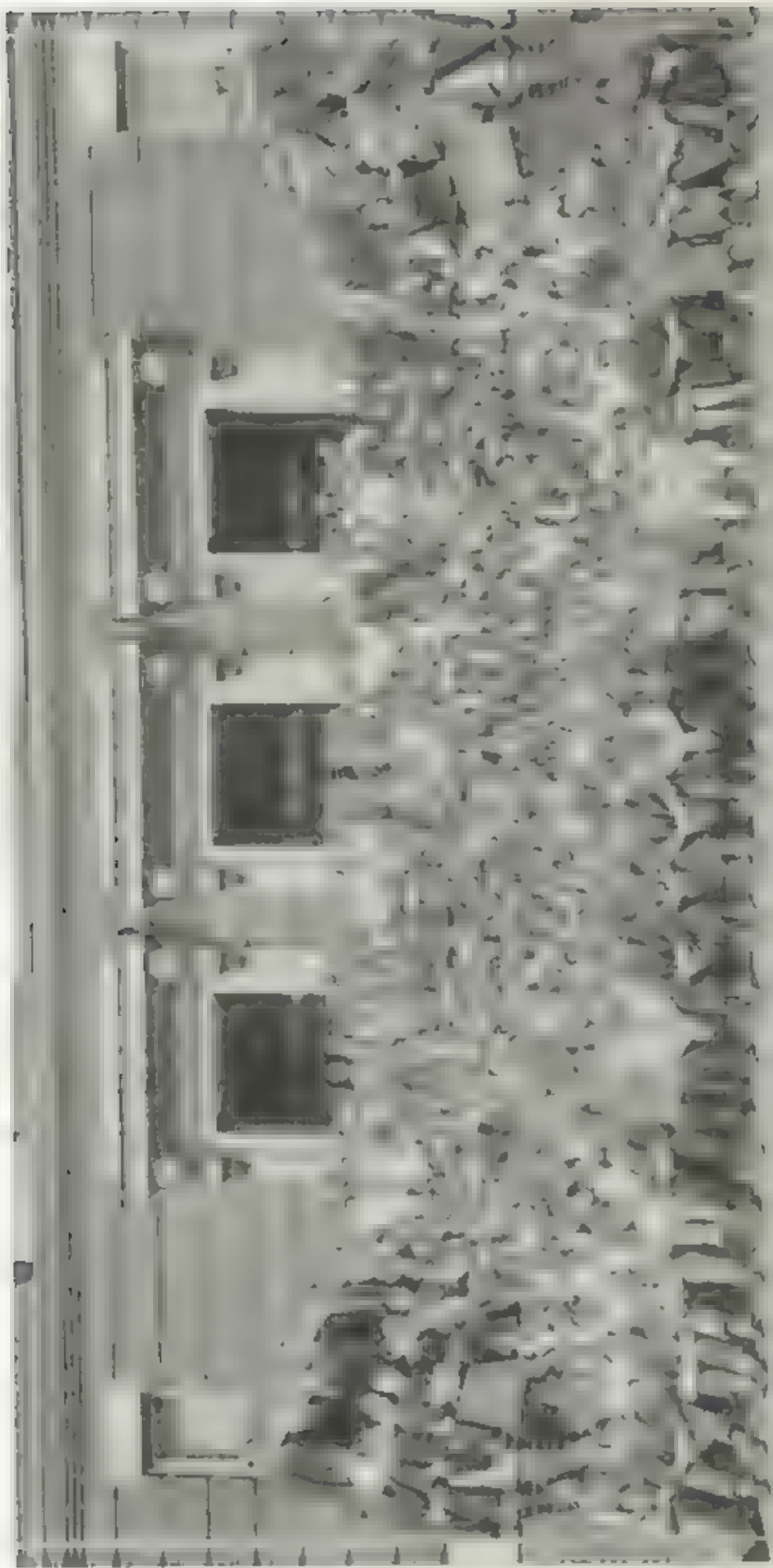
The E. C. Glass Chapter of the National Honor Society was organized in the Spring of 1925. The purpose of this organization is to create an enthusiasm for scholarship, to stimulate a desire to render service, to promote leadership, and to develop character in the students of American secondary schools. The membership is chosen by a faculty committee which selects, from the upper third of the Senior Class, not more than fifteen per cent of the entire class. In making its selections, the committee gives consideration to the scholastic record made by the student during his four years in high school and to his rating, by the faculty, on character, leadership and service. Election to membership in the National Honor Society is the greatest honor that a high school pupil may achieve.

MEMBERS

DOROTHY AGRE
 LOUISE ALMOND
 LOUISE ATKINSON
 MARGARET BEARDSWORTH
 GEORGE BELL
 ROSA CALLAHAN
 LUCY ARCHER CHIPLEY
 MARGARET COX
 MANA FAURER

RUTH FORD
 ROSA FOURQUREAN
 MARY HAMILTON
 HELEN HOFFMAN
 IRENE JACOBS
 BETTY KABLER
 ELNA MCCULLOUGH

FRANCES MCGEEHEE
 LUE MASSIE
 MILES POINDEXTER
 ROBERT ROSE
 ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
 ELOISE SEABOLT
 KATHRYN SEITZ
 VERA WILLIAMS
 MARY WISMAN



JUNIOR CLASS

THE CRITIC

Junior Class

Colors: Green and White

Flower: Sweet Pea

OFFICERS

LAVELON SYDNOR

President

KATHERINE SPRINKLE

Vice-President

MARY FOSTER

MILDRED APPERSON

}

Secretaries

ELEANOR TAYLOR

Treasurer

VIRGINIA COX

Historian

HISTORY

THREE years ago our class decided to organize itself on a working basis for the betterment of the school. We elected class officers, adopted a motto, chose class colors and a class flower in order to add to the spirit of the companionship and unity of the members of the class.

The two hundred or more members under the able direction of their staff officers proved themselves worthy of the high purpose, stated in these words: to promote more school spirit and to provide better means for the community interest.

Our Junior class is exceedingly well represented in the school activities; especially large in the representation of literary work; *The Critic*, *High Times*, Adelphian Debating Society, Public Speaking, and all three literary societies; Lee, Wilsonian and Thomas Nelson Page.

The band and orchestra have been benefited greatly by members of our Junior class.

Our class has been fortunate in having members on the varsity teams of all branches of athletics.

Briefly, this is the history and achievements of the Junior class. It is our hope that it will still progress and continue in its good work when we reach the higher levels.



СОРНОМ (1888)

Sophomore Class History

JAMES WATTS, '31

THE class of '31 was originally divided into two bodies, one at Garland-Rodes Grammar School and the other at Robert E. Lee Junior High School. In February and September, 1927, these groups came together in Junior High. They went through the ninth grade at this school with flying colors. After completing Junior High, they were promoted in 1928 to E. C. Glass Senior High School.

The Sophomores have good reason to be proud of their record since entering Senior High School. Always maintaining an excellent scholastic average for the class, they have also done well in the several branches of extra-curricular activities. Sidney Cralle will always be remembered as one of the best punters High School has had. Gray Hawkins, also a letter man, besides several others of our class, were members of this football team. In baseball, track, and basket-ball too, the Sophomores have been especially proficient.

The class of '31 includes many members of the various organizations of High School. Into dramatics, literary societies, and work on publications, they have entered with a will, and have made good.

Who's Who and What's What

Beat Maury High in football.

Betty Scott, State winner of Gorgas essay contest.

William Mundy and Royston Jester winners in State debating on negative team.

CRITIC and HIGH TIMES win second place at Columbia.

HIGH TIMES wins second honor in S. I. P. A.

CRITIC wins first place in S. I. P. A. at Washington and Lee University.

Seniors win Inter-Class Track Meet

Ruby Mathews wins trip to Canada in State Typewriting contest.

Elizabeth Mayfield and Mabel Chipley place in Quill and Scroll contest.

Senior Banquet was held at Smith Memorial Building, December 7, 1928. Dr. Glass, whose fiftieth anniversary as Superintendent of Lynchburg Public Schools was celebrated in January, was honor guest at the Senior Banquet.

Mr. Chapman presents trophy to the Critic for permanent possession.

"Froggie" Clark and "Buddy" Goldenberg make all-state football team.

Senior Play, "Daddy Long Legs," huge success.

Cafeteria modernized into Isley tea room.

Girls' athletics organized under leadership of Mrs. King.

Patron's page and Senior autographs special feature of CRITIC-CREST.

Library increased extensively.

The Senior Class for the first time in fifteen years elected a girl as president.

Murrell Edmunds and Warren McNeil elected honorary members Quill and Scroll.

Co-operation of G. H. S. C. and Hi-Y in giving "Varsity Coach."

Twenty-five students elected into National Honor Society with George Bell president.

Wilsamat and Lee Literary Societies present Christmas plays in Chapel

New examination schedule adopted.

LITERARY



The Green Umbrella

JEANNE HOLT, '30

*When April, laughing, smiling,
With azure skies beguiling,
Her fickle visage hides behind the clouds;
'Tis then they come a-tripping,
And tripping soon is skipping,
Till beneath the green umbrella stands a crowd.*

*The storm clouds roll and mutter,
Their husky laughter utter,
And make the waiting humans more perturbed,
They rush there helter-skelter
To the green umbrella's shelter;
Such popularity must be deserved.*

*The rain has ceased to patter,
The angry storm-clouds scatter,
And now the green umbrella stands alone;
The faithless crowd departed
And gone on merry-hearted,
The elm now casts a shadow all its own.*



The Stronger Voice

WINIFRED ALLEN, 29

LORD THORGRAVE, Earl of Rutledge, has just arrived in this country. He will be the house guest of Mrs. E. Hartford Lauderdale of Newport and Lenox before his return to England."

"How provoking—it is just like her! I—" and the person who was making these startling exclamations dropped the newspaper from between her eyes as the waitress appeared to show her to a small corner table. Tall and slender, she followed the waitress with brisk steps, the typical competent, self-governing business girl. Seating herself at the small table, she resumed her irritated reading.

"Pardon; may this gentleman share your table, we are rather crowded—this is the rush hour," she heard the apologetic waitress murmur.

The girl glanced up with a slight nod. She was very pale and her large grey eyes fringed with heavy black lashes were set under straight brows in a small oval face. Smooth dark waves of hair showed black beneath her rose grey velvet hat. An aristocratic face, ridiculed by the saucy uptilt of a tiny nose. She lifted her head a little higher, startled as she looked into a pair of very dark eyes in a very tanned face. Nice eyes that had pleasant little twinkles in them.

"Certainly," she replied and picked up her paper again, only to put it down when the man seated himself opposite her.



May I see that minute?" he asked as she laid the paper aside. Scanning the society columns, his eyes rested on an item. He frowned slightly, then looked up and smiled. "I always like to glance over the sports at luncheon, but I was too busy to get a paper this morning."

"Lords, dukes, visiting nobility—the papers are always filled with them. I was just wondering why they overcrowded the papers when there are so many things more interesting that fill up the space," she repeated, contemplating the tea and cinnamon toast the waitress had just brought.

"I thought girls built dreams on the titles of lords and dukes," he responded with a mischievous twinkle in his blue eyes.

She looked up, smiling wisely. "No, that is only in fiction. The average working girl is not interested in them."

The gentleman looked surprised. "Well how about society girls? Aren't they different?"

The small face came up haughtily. "I know nothing of society girls. I am a private secretary," but a faint tinge of pink shone in her pale cheeks.

"And I sell insurance," he stammered to change the subject, seeing that she was annoyed.

They turned together. "Why should we be interested?" And she went on eating cinnamon toast and drinking tea.

Presently she rose with a pleasant "I must be running along or my boss will be angry."

He got to his feet quickly, catching her. "Oh—oh—could we not talk over the newspaper—again—Miss—?"

She smiled, for she liked the gleam of his eyes with their pleasant twinkle. "Jane Johnson," she finished with a mischievous laugh.

"Miss Johnson," and Jane's face flushed warmly. "May I be so bold as to suggest that we have lunch together tomorrow?" He paused, wondering if he should have dared so much.

He was reassured by her quick response. "I don't see any reason why we shouldn't—two honest working people!"

"Tomorrow, then?" anxiously.

"Here," she finished and was gone.

It was late in May, and the Blue Parrot Inn was cool and pleasant with the soft buzz of many voices. Jane Johnson was sitting at the small corner table at which she had sat for luncheon exactly two months before, and she was waiting for John Hecomb. They had worked, lived and danced together in the two months that had elapsed since their meeting, and they had learned to know each other quite well. A whole story of their life together Jane's face as she thought of the happy times they had lived together, and she sighed happily. She would have to tell him yes, that she could not see how again. She looked a little reproachful. "Why should you give up his friends up just because—"

"Jane" broke in upon her speculations, and she looked up into the twinkling blue eyes of John Hecomb. "Have you been waiting long? I was detained." He seated himself opposite her, and she soon forgot her unhappiness as they began to discuss the play they had seen the previous night. They seldom talked of business, as both seemed to accept it as a matter of course. They talked on intent upon one another until the pleasant room was almost deserted. After an hour or so Jane turned herself to speak. "John, I have bad news—bad news," she hesitated as he laughed carelessly.

THE CRITIC

"What can it possibly be?"

"No—no—something has happened," she went on. "This must be our last meeting—the last time I shall ever see you," she blurted out. He sobered at her seriousness and started to speak, but she silenced him with a movement of her hand. "I cannot tell you why, but if you will be out in several weeks, I shall be thinking of you—even then."

"Jane, are you teasing me?" But even as he spoke he knew that she meant what she had said, and he pleaded for her reasons. Jane was positive. "No—I am sorrier than you can think, but I am only telling you the truth—I can't give you reasons."

They talked on and on, seriously, intently; and in the end she had her way, as she knew she must.

The Peacock Inn was deserted by this time, and they walked silently to the doorway and passed out into the broad avenue.

John Holcomb walked down the avenue slowly, without any particular aim in view. "I wonder what it is all about. In several weeks, she says I will find out—no matter! A slight frown of reservation settled on his brow. "It can't last—has lasted much longer anyway—I should have had to tell her soon," he mused, recalling the first of the row upon the morning that they had parted in the car. "But she is such a charming—aristocratic little girl—and it had to end." The twinkle had left his eyes as he continued on his way.

Jane Johnson walked briskly up the avenue until, suddenly remembering something, she opened her handbag and took out a letter. Tearing it open, she read slowly. "I thought as much; she has sent for me." Jane kept walking and after several blocks reached Fifth Avenue, where she turned and kept on her way. Presently she came to a massive, forbidding old house. Going up the stone steps, she unlocked the heavy door and entered. A very correct butler bowed slightly and said: "Mrs. Lauderdale is waiting for you," he said.

Jane Johnson entered and walked up the massive stairway reluctantly, as if her feet were heavy. Reaching the third floor, she turned down a spacious hallway and knocked at a door. Not waiting for an answer, she opened it and went in.

By the window a very elegant lady reclined on a chaise longue. She was certainly not tipsy, but she certainly had the soft waves of her slightly grey hair. She turned slowly, although it was evident that she was anxiously expecting someone.

"Sylvia, you have come home at last?" She spoke petulantly. "But I knew you would." And with a slow, graceful movement, she laid aside the book she had been reading.

"Yes, Mother, you knew I would come," Jane answered slowly, and crossing the room, the heiress to millions kissed her mother lightly on the forehead and crept on a tiny carpeted footstool, twining her slender limbs around her knees in a very childish manner.

"Did you enjoy your adventure?" Mrs. Lauderdale asked laughing a little. "You seem a little tired and pale."

"Yes, I loved it," the daughter answered enthusiastically. "Working people are so human, their lives are so full. And ours are so—empty," she finished, dreamingly watching the sun dancing on a silver vase of pink Killarney roses.

"My dear child, do you know that you are envied by thousands? You cannot know of the empty lives that those working people are compelled to live. So hold up your head and learn to be grateful for your opportunities, as all of the Lauderdale before you have learned." She moved her hands in a gesture of resignation.

shrugged, and changed the subject. "I have heard from Lord Thorgrave. He is coming to visit us this Friday, and I have planned a reception in his honor, for that evening. I suppose you gathered from my letter that the wedding plans must be made—that is why I have sent for you. He is really charming.

"I hate nobility," Sylvia breathed. "They are stupid and stiff.

"Sylvia, I am afraid that you cannot judge them all by the few you have met."

"Mrs. Lauderdale, I do not care. I would rather meet the Duke of Thorgrave."

Sylvia arose and paced the lovely boudoir floor. "It is not fair that I should have to marry this man. I want to work and meet real people—not colorless dukes and lords. I would rather marry—"

Mrs. Lauderdale was thoroughly shocked by this outburst, and silenced her. "Remember that you are a Lauderdale; do not talk foolishly. Ring for Nanette and go to your rooms until you come to your senses."

As Sylvia, very near tears, started to leave, she picked up a tiny miniature which was lying upon a table beside the door. It might have been her own picture except that the nose was straight instead of tilted, and the eyes were serene instead of slightly rebellious. Mrs. Lauderdale spoke in a gentler voice, "Madame Andrienne is bringing some gowns for you to choose from this afternoon." Sylvia turned slightly, still contemplating the picture of her grandmother. She must not say things that she would regret. "Mother, I will marry this lord that I have never seen, if it is your wish—and his," she added, and her eyes were a little quieter as the door closed behind her.

Friday evening the big house fairly radiated gaiety. The crystal chandeliers in the drawing room of the drawing room sparkled and twinkled.

Mrs. Lauderdale was gracious as she welcomed her guest of honor, although there was an almost imperceptible shadow of irritation in her eyes. Why did not Sylvia come down? She glanced up, and into the hallway. There she saw her, a picture in silver tulle, slowly descending the massive stairs. Her only ornament was a dainty necklace of perfectly matched emeralds. She was proud of her daughter. "Come, Sylvia; Lord Thorgrave has arrived!

Entering the drawing room, her thoughts far distant, Sylvia heard her mother say, "Lord Thorgrave, may I have the honor of presenting my daughter, Sylvia?" She lifted her eyes to meet those of a man who would one day be her husband. She uttered a slightly shocked exclamation, for she looked into a pair of very blue eyes that twinkled pleasantly. Mrs. Lauderdale, greeting some of her guests, did not hear the Earl of Rutledge whisper, "Jane, you understand?"

Mrs. Lauderdale, glancing at them from across the room thought to herself, "They will like each other when they become better acquainted."



Fragment

WINAFRED ALLEN, '20

*Java slave girls;
Brown, pointed faces
Lifted to the Sun God;
Wisps of flame and ebony,
Swaying to the tinkle of jade
On slender ankles.*

Hands

LOUISE ALMOND, '29

*Hands,
Happily manicured
Ivory hands,
That linger over the teacups
Doing trivial niceties,
Are daintily crossed.*

*Hands
With tapering fingers—
Temperamental hands
That hover over resounding keys
Or fretful strings,
Are delicately crossed.*

*Hands,
Hardened and
Toil-worn hands,
That do life's work,
Shaping its destiny,
Are wearily crossed.*

*It takes all kinds of hands
To make a world.*



Tempest

J. P. JONES, '30

*The white-fringed curtain of grey is rent,
By the lightning's jagged gash;
The frowning storm-clouds spread their tent,
To the rolling thunder's crash.*

*The downpouring rain falls, a sodden sheet,
Lit by the lightning's flash;
Its splattering streams, deep, muffled, beat
Unheard 'neath the thunder's crash.*

*The howling wind, a demon unbound,
Flies 'round the lightning's lash
Its wrathful cries shall now be quenched
By the roll of the thunder's crash.*

Voices of the Night

RICHARD MARKHAM, '29



HOUSE is there and people inside talking; talking and laughing. Someone calls him, but the Dreamer does not hear. He sits outside thinking. He sits alone in the lowering dusk. Alone? Not alone; for this man shall never be alone. He hears and sees many things. There is a big toad come out from under the steps, who sits and stares with blinking eyes. The frogs in the marsh are calling, the cadence of their voices blending with the tireless katydids. Nearby is the forest. A great sentinel pine stands out over all.

The people neither see nor hear. They are inside, vainly seeking amusement; talking and laughing. But the Dreamer sees and hears. He has formed a friendship with Nature.

The philosopher who came from under the steps hops off into the grass. He seems to embody the wisdom of the ages. He has gone to begin his nightly feast of insects. To him, what is the day but a time to sleep; the night, but a time to eat. His cousins in the marsh are calling, calling to him in their musical voices to return to the marsh whence he came; but he only hops and blinks.

Darkness has fallen. The forest is black and darksome against the skyline, leaving the great pine to stand out alone above the solid line of gloom. Somewhere out in the blackness of the forest a little screech owl pours out his mournful love notes, and far away comes the answer, trembling, uncertain. A whippoorwill floats by on silent wings and, in a moment, close at hand begins his weird repetitions. Into the night he pours his message, and the answer from farther off seems but an echo. Now he has gone, as silently as he came. Near the steps a cricket begins his serenade; and soon many others take up the song. The lightning bugs are out, and like wandering stars they make their way through the darkness.

Where the paths of these fellow creatures begin and end matters not. But the Dreamer, who would not hear the voices of the night, must make his steps conform to the voices of the night. He hears and sees many things. He does not hear the Voices of the Night.



Peace

SAM PUTT, '29



JOHN GRAY, a retired army officer of Argonne fame who had later won signal distinction during a diplomatic career of nearly thirty years, was a tall, conservative man who showed not at all his sixty years. He was known everywhere as one of the world's greatest diplomats, and this was the reason the United States had felt safe in sending him to Paris to hear the particulars of a new treaty which, the world thought, would finally end war. Now John Gray, as I have said before, was a conservative man. He believed in peace, but he was not a pacifist. He believed in the use of warships and a few old bombing planes thrown in. His views were well known, and it was with some misgiving that the French, who sponsored the treaty, awaited his arrival. It was almost certain that the United States would ratify any treaty that he might be willing to sign.

Promptly at eight thirty-nine on the morning of the twenty-second of November, John Gray stepped from the boat at Brest and was welcomed by a

committee of ten diplomats who ushered him to a waiting car and whisked him off to Paris.

All that afternoon and evening he listened to the explanation of clause after clause in the treaty. He gave much thought to its terms, some of a radical nature proposing to eliminate entirely the maintenance of armaments. Men rose, talked long and seriously of this treaty and of the great and everlasting peace it would bring to a weary world. They seemed to be talking directly to John Gray; and, in fact, they were, for they knew as well as he that he had the power in his hands to make or break the success of their plans.

On the evening of the twenty-fourth the delegates were being called on to sign. The creators of the treaty looked on with a great light in their eyes, and alas—a great fear;—for John Gray's opinions on armaments were well known, and had he not the power of the United States behind him? At last, his name was called. He arose with doubt on his face and said, "Gentlemen, may I ask that you give me until tomorrow evening to think further on the matter?"

The chairman looked anxiously around, hesitating what to do, and finally answered, "Yes, M'sieur Gray, your request is granted."

John Gray took himself to his hotel, had dinner, and then went to his room, where a ruddy fire burned in the grate. Staring into the blaze he was soon lost in thought. Though he greatly desired world peace, he could not see his way clear to signing the treaty. "People can't be trusted that much," he mused.

Suddenly, his mind stumbled, and he was thinking of something else. He was certain that if he looked behind him he would see his mother placing presents for him under a green tree—out with candles sparkling with a silver tinsel and bright with gifts tied with red ribbon—a fairy land of beauty, the tree—all bright and green. And then the scene changed. He was on the snow-covered ground with the clear stars overhead. One seemed to be especially clear. He looked into the distance; three men were approaching. As they drew nearer, he saw that they were a long, dark, robed men in robes and bore presents on golden plates. The plates were filled with incense and with blinking stones of emerald and ruby.

"Are they not the three kings?" thought John; and walking beside them, he asked, "Do you go to Bethlehem?"

"Yes," answered one, "we go to bear gifts to the Christ Child who is born tonight, and to worship him."

"And you," asked another, "have you not a gift for Him tonight?"

"No," answered John sorrowfully. "No gift worthy to lay at his feet."

Again he was back in his room, staring at the glowing embers in his grate—red as rubies. He was thinking, thinking—of a gift worthy to lay at the feet of the Saviour. Then a great joy gripped his heart—a gift worthy enough—Everlasting Peace—for the World—.

It was the morning of the twenty-fifth. Snow was falling; the sky gray as doom. An unusual number of gendarmes were patrolling the streets. A newsboy was still crying his stale news. "Extra! Extra! John Gray shot on way to Peace Conference."

Mr. Gray's apparent refusal to sign the treaty had angered some Peace Enthusiasts.

My Hobby

DORIS DAVIS, '20

MY hobby is raising flowers. I know nothing else that can draw people so closely together, and provide such pleasing personal contacts as the love and the growing of flowers. A garden provides pleasure not only for ourselves, but for all who may come in contact with it.

I like raising flowers because in the summer when they are blooming, I can see just what my work in the preceding months has accomplished. I like to go back over my work and see whether it was a profitable undertaking, and I have always found that raising flowers possesses a real beauty of interest. In our gardens we may be our own artists and satisfy our desire for color and arrangement without apology or explanation. After all is done, how wonderful it is to say "These came from my garden."

I believe that no plants can be added to the gardens with greater certainty of yielding satisfaction and beauty than the various rhododendrons which make way in the cold November soil. Think of the familiar and gorgeous tulip, hyacinth, gladiolus, lily and iris—all from the row of rhododendrons—and how they are

Next come the flowers from seeds sown in the spring or early summer. I think the most beautiful flower I have come to this summer is a sweet pea which I have seen in better part than any I have seen at other places. Sweet peas, of course, are not in flower here, but the vines and branches in gay yellow and orange livery for the autumn.

Last, but not least, come the hardy flowers, the perennials. They do not have to be sown each year, but still, in the ground over winter, all sprout when their season comes. I suppose the most famous flower, the rose, is probably the best known of all. What would a garden be without its bed of roses? In mine there is no excitement like watching the snowdrops, or the strange new rose in May. Other perennials that are best to be in a garden are the gladioli and phlox in their winter, I might say, dormant, the waxy progress of the garden is not an endless series of sowing, sowing, sowing, and autumn brings with it a new installment of novelty and delight.

[illegible]

Another joy of having a garden is that one can always work to music. I love to take a hoe and start working, and if we begin to rain I am always entertained by the beautiful melodies of the birds. The rooster is my best garden friend. He loves

to a few of the spotted and blue-bellied songbirds. In the best of the new homes in the trees. I am looking for them. It is really a lot of fun to see the birds and throwing them around so playfully. There are also bluebirds, redbirds, catbirds, sparrows, and many other beautiful birds. I am looking for a family of screech owls. They are the night watchmen of the garden. I enjoy my birds just as much as I do my flowers.

I wish every girl would try to create some kind of flower garden, no matter how small. It is a great pleasure to have a garden. It is a great pleasure to have a garden.


Dandelions

JUDITH STOVALL, '31

*Old Man Wind's gilt buttons, lost going to mill,
Are shining bright gold on yonder green hill.
Lady Rain with her tears fades them silver grey,
And little children tell the time by blowing them away.*

Reward or Penalty

LUE MASSIE, '29

 RMNESS and steadfastness of purpose are laudable traits of character, although they often develop into what we commonly call stubbornness. This is just what my Daddy said was the matter with me last summer while we were spending a week-end in the country. Whether he was right or wrong, it seemed to me that I received my full reward soon after we had our controversy. Anyway, I shall tell you exactly what happened, and you can decide whether I was obstinate or justly rewarded.

To begin with, my Daddy simply revels in fishing. It is his greatest pleasure in life, with the possible exception of hunting. Every chance he gets, he slips off to the mountain streams where speckled trout dart to and fro in the clear, cold water. Yes—you guessed right—as soon as we arrived in the country Friday afternoon, he began planning an all-day fishing trip for Saturday; and, of course, he wanted me to go.

Now I don't care anything in the world about fishing. In my opinion, it is next to nothing in the way of amusement. *I didn't want to go fishing Saturday.* This is where Daddy and I had our little controversy. When I refused to go, he accused me of breaking up the party and of being a kill-joy. But I was steadfast—or was I stubborn? I had already made arrangements for the use of a good riding horse on Saturday; and finally, when Daddy realized that nothing short of actual force would make me go, just before the party left he relented and gave his consent to my plan.

The fishing party left on Saturday morning, much excited at the thought of the week-end. I, on the other hand, was in a state of perfect content. The morning passed uneventful

Jim—that's my horse—and I had the country roads and lanes practically to ourselves. We paced and cantered, and trotted, and raced, and loped, and galloped to our heart's content.

After dinner, I rode through the village and up to the mill. Now the store and the mill are a regular hanging-out place on Saturday afternoons; and as it was rather late, the usual crowd of loafers was there when I rode up. I didn't stay very long after speaking to Ed, the miller. I had enjoyed the day thoroughly, but horseback riding will make one sore if one is unaccustomed to it, and so I was content to let the horse amble on slowly as I turned his head toward home. The mill was out of sight as I turned the bend on really the one lonely stretch of road that I had to cover. Trees grew on each side, and on the left a large mountain stream, seen now and then through the foliage, roared by. Looking up, I saw in the distance a man walking toward me. It seemed to me that this was my last chance for excitement, and idly I thought, "Wouldn't it be funny if he's drunk." But what was still funnier, as I rode closer I could see him staggering along and wildly gesticulating to me. As I rode still closer, he cried out something to me; and when I didn't answer, he began yelling louder and louder. By this time I was near enough to see that his shirt sleeves were rolled above his elbows and that he was apparently angry. I wasn't afraid because I was on horseback; but thinking to make it more dramatic and exciting, I wheeled my horse and galloped away from him toward the mill, as you have often seen the heroine escape from the villain in the movies.

Right at this point, however, something happened that I hadn't anticipated. The drunken man took my little acting in earnest, and to prevent my escape raised his pistol and fired at me. It was here that I found out my horse was creeping instead of galloping. I lashed him with the reins, not daring to look back. I'm sure I should have swooned when he shot the second time, if I had stopped to think, but I was too paralyzed with fright for that. It was the queerest feeling I had ever experienced to know that nothing but thin air was between that wicked revolver and my back. I had seen exciting shooting on the screen, but to know that I was the target for a crazy drunken man's aim was a horrible nightmare. When I reached the bend in the road, I felt that I was safe for the moment; but not until I had dismounted at the mill door and was truly inside did I realize how sweet relief can be. The men around the mill were deaf to my entreaties that they come in too, lest my would-be assassin should pass. Barricaded behind sacks of flour, with my head cautiously raised above the window sill, I saw him reeling up the road, swinging a large pistol carelessly in his right hand.

It seems to me that snow in July couldn't have melted away sooner from the mill door than those men did when they saw him. However, the men in the office, braver than these, succeeded in getting the loaded revolver away from him, and sending him away on a passing truck. Not until I was convinced that it was impossible for him to escape from the truck was I persuaded to come out into open.

I then learned that he had been drunk for two weeks and had quarreled with some farmer whom he had sworn to "get." He and this other man were carrying guns and waiting for each other. I didn't lose much time in mounting my horse and galloping as fast as I could towards home. Of course I was stopped several times by groups who had heard of the excitement and wanted to know more about it.

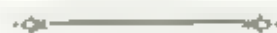
Not quite having done with dramatic climax, I waited till the whole family had gathered around a late supper table; and nearly bursting with suppressed excitement, I histrionically related my story. I don't really know that I was sub-

CHAPTER XXII
THE END OF THE RIDE

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now, but if I had been I was heart-breaking disappointed. To my utter surprise, no I must confess, during the dinner as a whole, the wrong thing at the wrong time, it was a thing that was to be expected, and it is a good note they burst into gales of laughter.

I want to say right here that I have lost no time in assuring me that had it not been for my still betterness in not going fishing with the rest, the escape would have taken place. And it was then that I realized the complete utterness of all I told you so.



Youth

MARTHA LIGON, '31

*I'v'ed the red and the gold of her hair,
Green her eyes as the sea,
A splash of scarlet her curving lips,
Her laughter glad and free.*

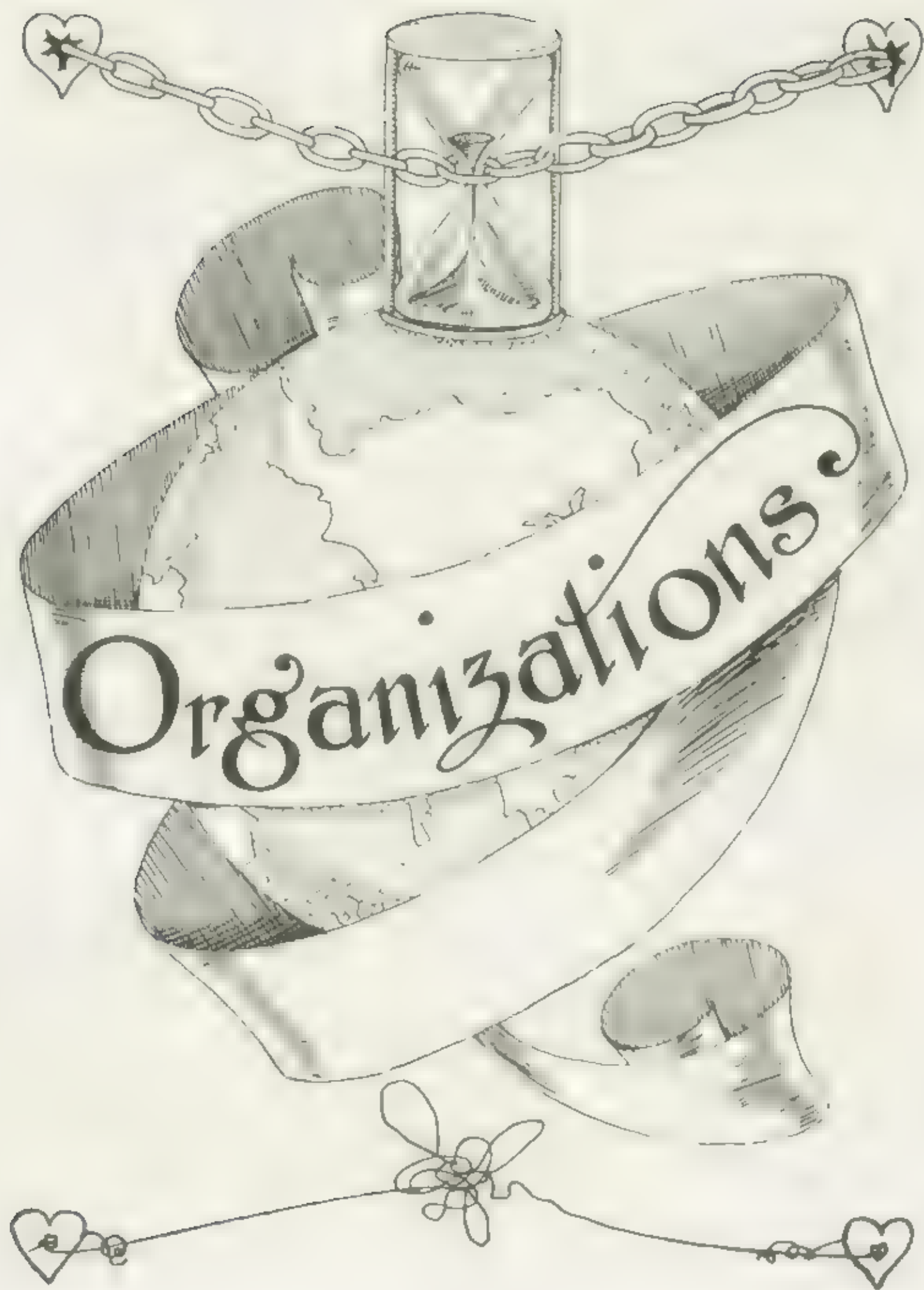
*A rounded form, so supple and lithe,
Vibrant with joy today,
Her head flung back, she dances on
In Youth's exultant way.*



Fulfillment

KATHERINE FORD, '31

*Hungry for spring, from my bedroom window
All winter long I've watched deserted trees,
Storm-tossed, bend bare brown limbs to every gale;
And I have marveled at their endurance.
Had God spoken to make them unafraid?
Today they wear a lovely emerald green,
Are kissed by sun and dew, know song again,
I wonder if for trees hope spans winter.*

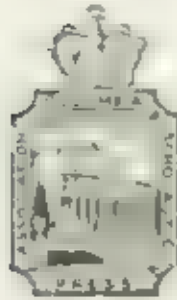




HIGH TIMES

THE CRITIC

High



Times



Published by the Lynchburg High School, Lynchburg, Virginia.

75c the Semester

10c the Copy

Entered as second-class matter May 29, 1928 at the postoffice at Lynchburg, Virginia under the Act of March, 1879.

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ROBERT ROSE



Wilsonian Literary Society

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
LOUISE ATKINSON.....	<i>President</i>	LOUISE ATKINSON
WINAFRED ALLEN.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	WINAFRED ALLEN
RUTH FORD.....	<i>Secretary</i>	RUTH FORD
LOIS WOOD	<i>Treasurer</i>	GEORGE BELL

The Wilsonian Literary Society has had a number of very interesting programs during this past year. There was an Armistice Day program, an autumn program, a Thanksgiving Day program, a program on General Robert E. Lee, a Valentine program, and a debate on this subject: Resolved, That beauty is a greater asset to girls than brains. At Christmas the Wilsonian and Lee Literary societies joined in giving the play called "Why the Chimes Rang."



Lee Literary Society

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
LAURIE WATTS	<i>President</i>	JAMES WATTS
ROBERT COX....	<i>Vice-President</i>	FRANCES SCHEWEL
THEA DABNEY	<i>Secretary</i>	JO MURRELL
SAM SCRUGGS	<i>Treasurer</i>	JO MURRELL

At the beginning of the fall term of 1927 some enthusiastic students from the lower grades started a literary society from the 2A, 2B, and 3A students. This club, called the Lee Literary Society, was carried on successfully and is still functioning.

The purpose of this society is to create interest among English pupils. Requirements for membership are an average of eighty on English and a passing mark on three other subjects.

The meetings are held bi-monthly, during the fifth group. One night meeting each session is held at the home of one of the members. The programs consist of music, readings, poems, and plays.

Miss Horwitz is the faculty adviser.

THE CRITIC

David Garrick Players

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
BERNARD BALDWIN	<i>President</i>	TOM CALDWELL
ANN DAVIS	<i>Vice-President</i>	FRANKLIN YOUNGER
FRANKLIN YOUNGER	<i>Recording Secretary</i>	KITTY CARDWELL
DOROTHY AGEE	<i>Corresponding Secretary</i>	BETSY ABBOT
MILES POINDEXTER	<i>Treasurer</i>	MILES POINDEXTER
TOM CALDWELL	<i>Business Manager</i>	BERNARD BALDWIN
T. C. MOSELEY	<i>Stage Manager</i>	J. P. JONES
FRED CLARKE	<i>Assistant Stage Manager</i>	MARVIN BRYANT
MRS. H. T. NICHOLAS/ MISS RUTH BLUNT	<i>Facilities</i>	ALICE L. L. L.

During the past year the David Garrick Players have had a successful season. In the fall term the club presented, as a public performance, three one-act plays: "The Bells of Canterbury," "The Rector," and "The Diabolical Circle." During this term also, a one-act play, "His and Hers," was presented in assembly.

"The Inn of the Star" was the Christmas play.

In the spring term, "Ici On Parle Francais" was given in chapel to raise money for the last production of the year.

The operetta, "Rosamunde," was postponed on account of the illness of Mr. Hartley Turner, who had charge of the music. "The Merchant of Venice" was substituted, and presented in April.

The year's work was climaxed by the Senior play, "Daddy Long Legs." The play was staged by the Drama Club but presented by the Senior class.



DRAMATIC SOCIETY



Daddy Long Legs

CAST OF CHARACTERS 1926

Jervis Pendleton, (Daddy Long Legs)
 James McBride
 (Wyley)
 (Secretary to Jervis)
 (Butler to Jervis)
 Jerusa Abbott, ("Judy")
 Miss Pritchard
 Julia Pendleton, (Jervis's niece)
 Mrs. Pendleton, (Jervis's mother)
 Sallie McBride, (Jimmie's sister)
 Mrs. Semple, (Jervis's old nurse)
 Carrie, (Mrs. Semple's helper)
 Mrs. Lippel, (Matron of John Grier Home)

RICHARD MARKHAM
 HOMAS CALDWELL
 FREDRICK CLARK
 ASHLEY BALDWIN
 GEORGE BELL
 FRANKLIN YOUNGER
 ROBERT BALLAGH
 WINIFRED WATSON
 LUTHER FORD
 LUCY ARCHER CHIPLEY
 MABEL CHIPLEY
 JOSE WOOD
 JESSIE MARSH
 VIRGINIA ROYSTER
 REBEKAH STROBE

ORPHANS

Gladiola
 Loretta
 Sadie Kate
 Mamie
 (Perkins)
 Polly, ("the littlest girl")
 Maid

CATHERINE MARSH
 ETHEL STAPLES
 LURLINE BAILEY
 CALYPSO COSTAN
 KATHRYN ROYSTER
 ARCHER JEFFERSON
 NORVELL NICHOLAS
 HELEN HATCHER



Adelphian Debating Society

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
DOROTHY AGEE.....	<i>President</i>	DOROTHY AGEE
MILES POINDEXTER.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	ASHBY BALDOCK
JAMES FORD.....	<i>Secretary</i>	KATHRYN CARDWELL
TOM CALDWELL.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	TOM CALDWELL

The Debating Society was organized in the fall of 1924 under the supervision of Mr. Reaves. In 1925 when Mr. Reaves went to the Seminary, Mr. C. J. M. Blume became adviser of the club and it was reorganized as the Adelphian Debating Society. Mr. Blume having left the High School in 1928, the club was taken over by Mr. S. H. Bennett, its present adviser.

The purpose of this club is to enable pupils to speak or debate in a clear, effective, and pleasing manner. Credit of one-fourth special unit each semester is given to those students who do satisfactory work in the club.

This year our negative debating team, William S. Mundy, Jr., and Royston Jester, 3rd, won state championship at Charlottesville and our affirmative team, James Ford, and Dorothy Agee, went to class finals. We were represented in Girls' Public speaking by Doris Woodhead, and in Girls' Public Reading by Winifred Watson. John Neubauer was our boy Reader and William Mundy was our boy Public Speaker.



The French Club

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
DOROTHY AGEY	<i>President.</i>	DOROTHY AGEY
MARY HAMILTON	<i>Vice-President</i>	ASHBY BALDICK
FRED CLARK.....	<i>Secretary-Treasurer</i>	FRED CLARK
TRENT DICKERSON.....	<i>Sergeant-at-Arms</i>	TRENT DICKERSON

The French Club was organized many years ago. It was first under the sponsorship of Mrs. Lillian F. Gregory, and is now under Miss Kathleen Holmes. Both of these teachers have rendered invaluable service to the organization. The purpose of the French Club is to give the student a broader understanding and a deeper appreciation of the French language; also to create an interest in the French people and their customs. This is done by the reproduction of French plays and the use of French games at the meetings, which are held once a month at school and twice a term at the homes of the members. The membership is composed of all 4B's desiring to join and all 4A's having an average of eighty-five per cent on French.



The Spanish Club

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
SPARKS ROSS	<i>President</i>	JOHN BURNETTE
EDGAR FERRELL	<i>Vice-President</i>	ISABEL KELLEY
MARY RUCKER	<i>Secretary</i>	JULIA KIRKLAND
JOHN MOSBY.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	ROBERT MURRIE

The Spanish Club has been organized six or seven years. Its purpose is to promote interest in the language and to give the student a better understanding of the Spanish people. The club has functioned successfully up to the present time.

The meetings are held one night out of each month at the homes of the members. Interesting games and Spanish songs are the main feature of each meeting.

Miss Bell has been adviser of the club for the past three years, and has proved a very efficient one.





The Commercial Club

OFFICERS

<i>Fall</i>		<i>Spring</i>
EDGAR KERSEY.....	<i>President</i>	HOWARD BURCH
IRENE JACOBS.....	<i>Vice-President</i>	GARVIN TANKERSLEY
ELIZABETH SCRUGGS.....	<i>Secretary</i>	ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
FRANK ROBERSON.....	<i>Treasurer</i>	ELEANOR BROWN
RALPH RHODES.....	<i>Quartermaster</i>	RALPH RHODES
RUSSELL JOHNSON.....	<i>Reporters</i>	{ MARY FOSTER { JACK TRENT

To promote advancement in the department of Business Education and to learn parliamentary usage by practice, the Commercial Club was organized in 1921. In order to encourage students to take more interest and do better work, only those who have high averages are eligible to this club.

Three or more socials are given during the term under the supervision of Miss Fields and Miss Marsh, to stimulate interest in this club. The club also features outings and educational tours to business houses and manufacturing plants. These are supervised by Miss Marsh and Mr. Burmahln. Five business men of different professions speak each term at the meetings, which are held in 301 on Mondays or Tuesdays from one to one-twenty P. M.

Our efforts have been rewarded by continued interest and progress until now we have one of the largest clubs in the school. The club is under the general supervision of Mr. Burmahln, Director, Department of Business Education.



O. G. A. Club

OFFICERS

ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
MARY LEE MCCOY
RENNELL JOHNSON
IRENE JACOB

Secretary
Treasurer

of the O. G. A. is to _____ hand writing. Membership is granted to those whose notes show artistic merit. The O. G. A. Club was organized in the fall of 1922. It was inactive for several years, but in the fall of 1928 was reorganized under the leadership of Elizabeth Scruggs. Miss Phronie Marsh is the faculty _____

W. A. T. C. Club

OFFICERS

Fall
KATHERINE SYKES
GLADYS COFFEL

President

Spring
ELIZABETH ELLIS
NATHAN WALKER
ELIZABETH SCRUGGS
A. BOOTH
RALPH RHODES

The W. A. T. C. is _____ 1 September, 1928, its purpose being to stimulate interest _____ maintaining the best accuracy record throughout the term are chosen as representatives in the contest. The faculty _____ Mrs. Owen, and Miss Chiles



Hi-Y

OFFICERS

ASHBY BALDOCK	<i>President</i>
JOHN PAYNE.....	<i>Vice-President</i>
CLARENCE SANDIFER	<i>Secretary</i>
MILES POINDEXTER.....	<i>Treasurer</i>
GEORGE BELL.....	<i>Chaplain</i>

The Hi-Y Club is an organization of leading upper-class, high school boys, who have as their purpose to "create, maintain and extend throughout the school and community, high standards of Christian character." Its slogan is "Clean speech, clean sports, clean scholarship, clean life." Membership is open to the more mature students, sixteen years of age and over, who are seeking to enlist boys in a campaign for the best scholarship, for physical fitness, and for lives of unselfish service.

The local Hi-Y meets each Friday night at the Y. M. C. A. Programs consist of inspirational talks, discussions of present-day problems, plans for personal and school betterment, and service activities.



G. H. S. C. and B² Club

OFFICERS OF G. H. S. C.

Fall
CATHARINE SPRINKLE

VIRGINIA BROWN
BETTY KADICK
JOE SNEED

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer
Historian

Spring
CATHARINE SPRINKLE
VIRGINIA BROWN
JOE SNEED
ELMA COLEMAN
BILLY WILKINSON

OFFICERS OF B² CLUB

Fall
NORMA GARDNER
DOROTHY TWIRY
KATHYK STEPPER
LARRYN McCRAW

President
Vice-President
Secretary
Treasurer

Spring
EUGENIE SCHUBERT
RUSSELL JOHNSON
LENN JACOBS
LOUISE JENNINGS

As Knights of the Round Table, the Girl Reserves, known as the Girl High School Club, this year have been seekers of the quest "to find and give the best." With the Holy Grail of Friendship ever before them, they have sought, through the school, to win the Round Table. Together they took the oath:

"Give to the world the best that you have,
And the best will come back to you."

The Be-Square Club was organized in the fall of 1926 especially for commercial girls, though others may join. The present advisers are Miss Catherine Harnsberger, Miss Lucy Fields, Mrs. Boyd Owen, and Miss Hazel Anderson, Girl Reserve Secretary. Its meetings are held each Friday at the Y. M. C. A.

Honor League, 1929

OFFICERS

HOWARD FORD

M. V. P.

M.

L. K.

THORA DABNEY

HENRY MOSBY

FACULTY ADVISORS

MR. P. B. McLAURIN

MISS CATHERINE HADLEY

MISS A. S. S.

The object of the Honor League is to encourage and promote the spirit of honor and self-respect among the pupils of the High School.

ARTICLE II

The Honor System requires that a student shall, in all the relations of student life, act honorably. Lying, bringing in forged notes, cheating, and stealing shall be considered violations of the pledge of the Honor League. It is important that everyone exercise the greatest care to keep himself free from suspicion of evil.

Cheating shall be interpreted to mean getting (or giving) help on English parallel notebooks, Senior essays, Science notebooks, tests, examinations, or in any work which the teacher specifies must be done without assistance, or pledged.

It shall be the duty of each member to abide by this constitution, to discourage any dishonorable conduct among the pupils, and to do all he can to promote and uphold the principles of the Honor League. How he can best do this is left to the individual.

To become a member of the Honor League, a pupil must sign the following pledge.

I do hereby promise that I will abide by the principles of the Honor League as contained in Article II, and will do my best to promote honor in the E. C. Glass High School.



S. A. P.

MISS MARSH

MABEL CHIPLEY

BETTY KABLER

CATHERINE THOMAS

DOROTHY CURRIER.

()

P. V. P.

P. V. P.

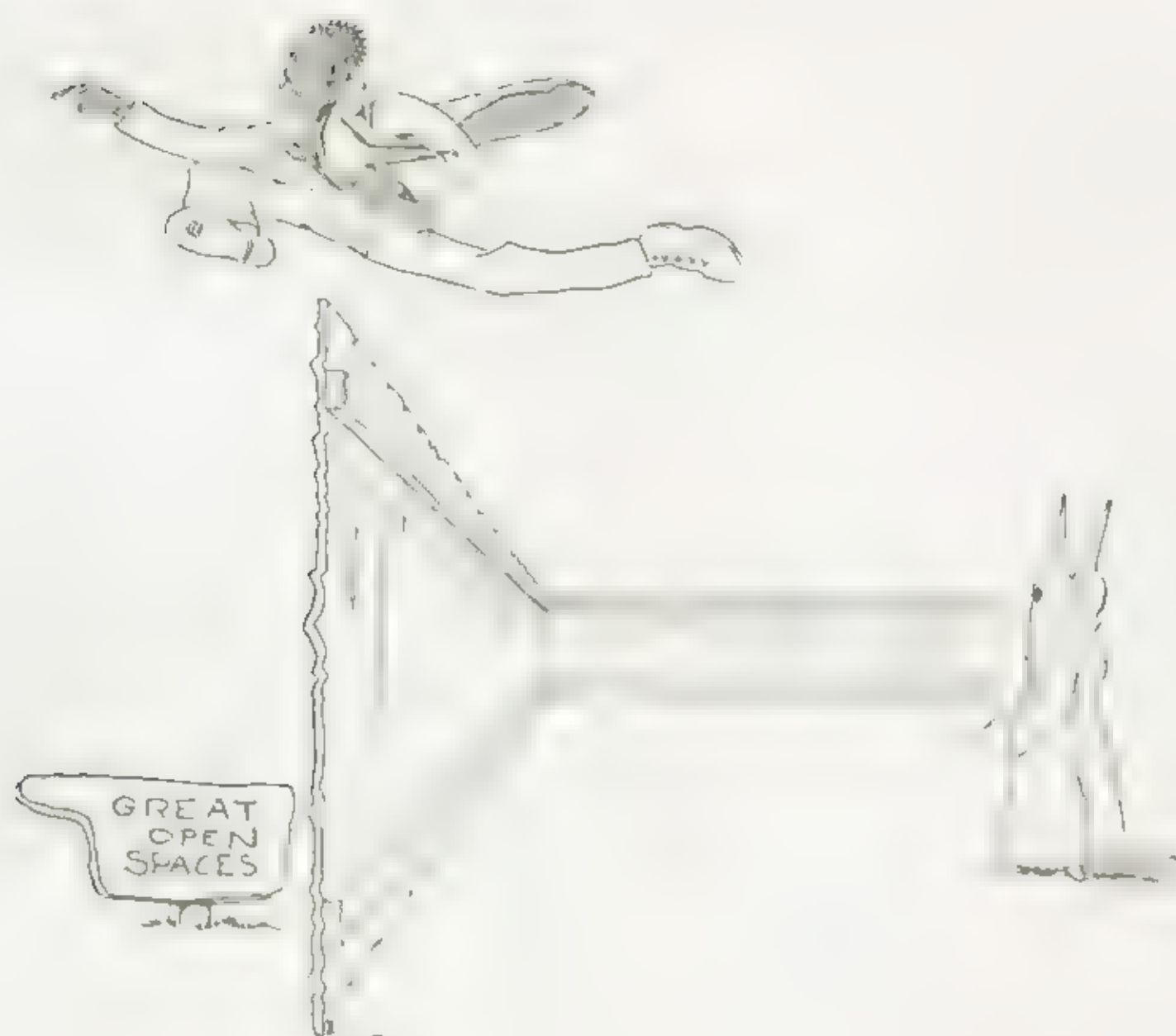
S. A. P.

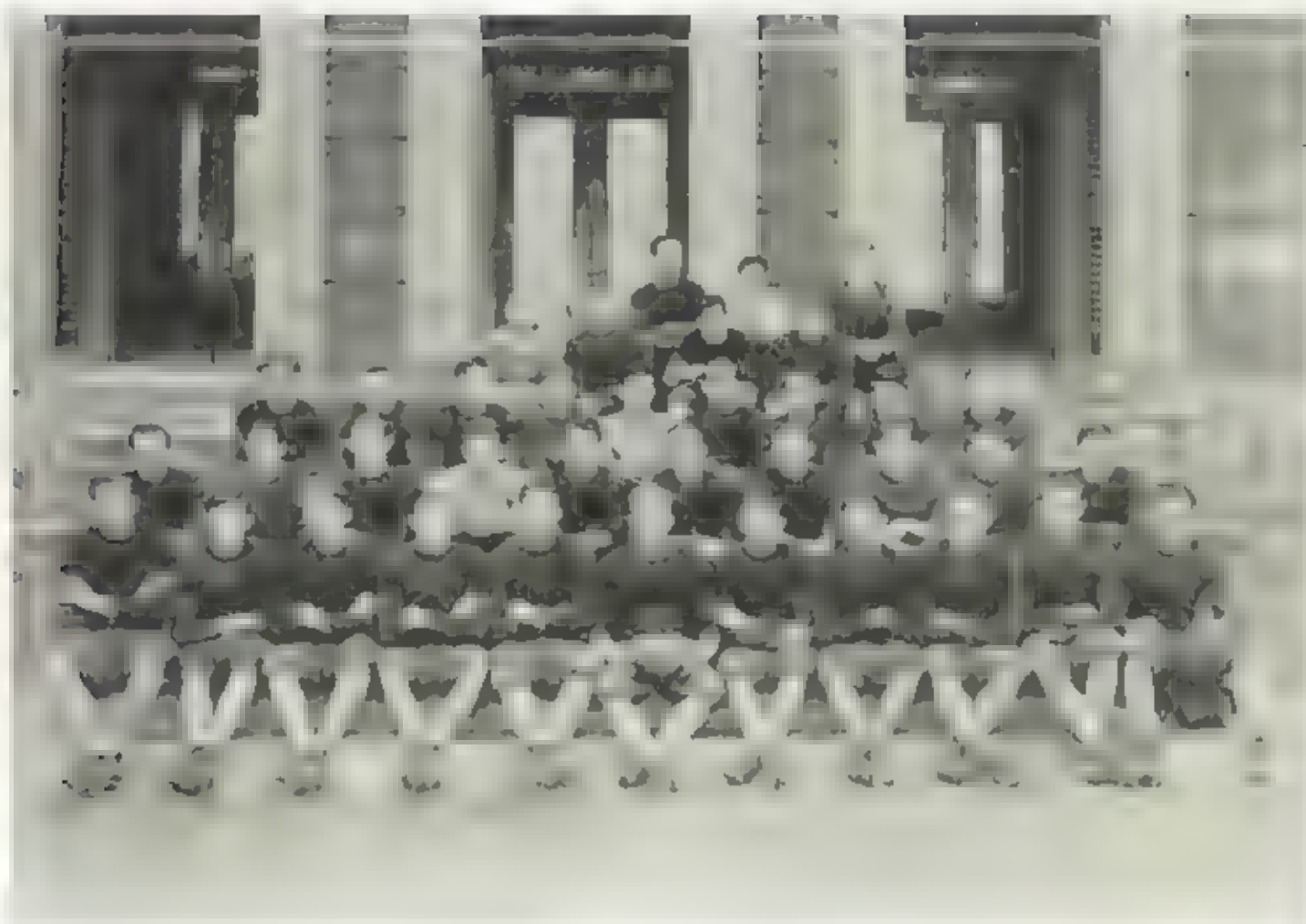
S. A. P.

This fall a group of enthusiastic *High Times* reporters and several other pupils interested in learning typewriting knocked on the door of the typewriting room day after day imploring that they be admitted. Finally the door opened, and with gleeful shouts, eleven future expert typists took their seats to begin, under the direction of Miss Marsh, the diligent study of the fascinating art of giving wings to words.

They decided that the W. A. T. C.'s just could not get ahead of them, so the S. A. P. club was organized. The initials A. D. T. were first chosen, but when members of other clubs guessed that they stood for "After Dinner Typists," the name was changed to what it should originally have been—S. A. P.

ATHLETICS





Bottom Row: Left to right, Kulp, Sydnor, Hawkins, Stovall, Goldenberg, Clark, Mannates, Perkins, Rodenhizer, Brewer, Burks

Second Row: Woolridge, Leys, McFayden, F. Davis, Candler, Booth, Sandifer, Oglesby, R. Davis, Driskill

Third Row: Porter, D. Bryant, Oglesby, Kersey, Brown, Flippin, Coleman, Bareese, Wright

Fourth Row: Lewis, M. Bryant, LeGrand, Haas

Fifth Row: McCue, Cralle, Graves, Funk

Football

SCORES

Lynchburg	0	Clifton Forge	6
Lynchburg	19	V. E. S.	6
Lynchburg	19	Bedford	0
*Lynchburg	13	Maury	0
*Lynchburg	6	Salem	0
*Lynchburg	61	Danville	0
Lynchburg	20	Covington	0
*Lynchburg	7	Portsmouth	25
*Lynchburg	0	Roanoke	7
Total	145	Total	56

*Conference games



First Row: Adams, Booth, Johnson, Menates, Ford, Hines
Second Row: Franklin, Lewis, Scruggs, Leys, Wright, Goss
Third Row: Stevens, Davis, Coleman, Payne
Fourth Row: McCue, Funk

Basket-Ball

SCORES

*Lynchburg	15	Salem	24
*Lynchburg	15	Danville	26
Lynchburg	21	V. E. S.	13
*Lynchburg	14	Roanoke (2 Ex. Per.)	16
Lynchburg	28	V. E. S.	30
Lynchburg	17	Randolph-Macon	18
Lynchburg	22	Hargrave Military Academy	42
*Lynchburg	16	Salem	23
*Lynchburg	20	Danville	13
Lynchburg	12	Hargrave	17
Lynchburg	7	R. M. A.	26
*Lynchburg	17	Roanoke	24
Total	204	Total	272

*Conference games



Bottom Row: Stevens, Haas, Higginbottom, Burch, Woolridge, A. Stump, Perkins, Peters

Second Row: McDearman, Coleman, Booth, Johnson, Oglesby, Watts

Third Row: McCue, Haile, Miller, Funk

Baseball

SCORES

L. H. S.	7	Randolph-Macon	8
*L. H. S.	0	Salem	12
L. H. S.	5	Hargrave	8
L. H. S.	0	V. L. S.	29
*L. H. S.	3	Danville	5
*L. H. S.	2	Roanoke	6
L. H. S.	5	Randolph-Macon	2
L. H. S.	0	Hargrave	11
Total	22	Total	81

*Conference games



First Row: Dunnington, Scruggs, Ferrell, Ballou, Mason, Baresse, LeGrand, Baldock

Second Row: Oliver, Flippin, Bryant, Poindexter, Adkins, D. Scruggs

Third Row: Cox, Finnerty, McCue

Track

SCORES

Lynchburg	44	R. M. A. —	73
Lynchburg	53½	H. M. A.	63½

State Meet, 12 points

Girls' Athletics

Instead of having one regular varsity basket-ball team as heretofore, this year, the girls, with Mrs. King as Coach, were given an opportunity to engage in various sports. Intramural contests were held in basket-ball, volley ball, track and baseball. In basket-ball, the Juniors were victors, defeating the Seniors by the score of 18 to 16.

Two swimming teams were also organized, and a tennis tournament was conducted. This year the point system was used, letters being given to those making as many as 500 points. A silver cup was awarded the girl making the greatest number of points.

The Girls' Athletic Council was composed of Catherine Sprinkle, as manager of Girls' Athletics, Alice Adkerson and Lois Wood, vice-president and secretary respectively of the Athletic Association, and a class representative for each year.



Arthur Finkel, after having a couple of operations on his arm, says he is going to have a zipper attachment put on next time.

Who are those two men that have been hanging around the palace lately asked the king.

"Oh," said his valet, "one of them is your cook's latest beau and the other one seems to be playing second fiddle to him."

"Well," said the king, "you go tell the captain of the guards to hang up the fiddle and the beau."

Herbert Adkins: "Ever read 'Pickwick Papers'?"

Sam Putt: "No, I don't care for these small town papers."

Old Lady: "Do you eat often here, little boy?"

Arthur Joslin: "No, only potatoes and sandwiches."

Alsen Thomas: "I tell you my ancestors were people with brains."

Grier Carson: "Too bad you were disinherited."

Mrs. Nicholas: "Winnifred, can you sing soprano?"

Winnifred Watson: "I don't know, Mrs. Nicholas. How does the first line go?"

"How much are your cherries?"

"Ten cents a peck."

"What do you think I am, a bird?"

Professor Oglesby: "What would you do, Fogel, if you had an eight-sided figure?"

Julius Fogel: "I'd go into a side show."



THE CRITIC

Senior: "Always place your hand over your mouth when you yawn."

Rat: "What, and get bit!"

The parrot from Boston, who is visiting us, pipes up and says, now and then, "Polly is extremely desirous of a cracker."

Puzzled Wife: "I wonder what these tickets that I found in Hubby's pocket are for."

Kind Friend: "Your husband is probably an archeologist. The tickets are evidence of a lost race."

Hardboiled Hotel Clerk (over phone): "Well, what's biting ya now?"

Timid Guest: "That's exactly what I want to know."

———"Why do all the girls around here wear high heels?"

———"Oh, they're trying to raise their minds to a higher level, I think."

Teacher: "Say there, Stump, are you chewing gum in my class?"

Stump: "Naw, this is tobacco."

Teacher: "Oh, I beg your pardon."

Our high school girls are so pretty that the street company remove all the advertising in the cars they used. Nobody ever looked at it.

"Let's wife had nothing on me," sighed the Senior as he turned to a pile of books.

Edgar Ferrell, the sprint king, and Leon Bullock, the distance monarch, are *fast friends*.

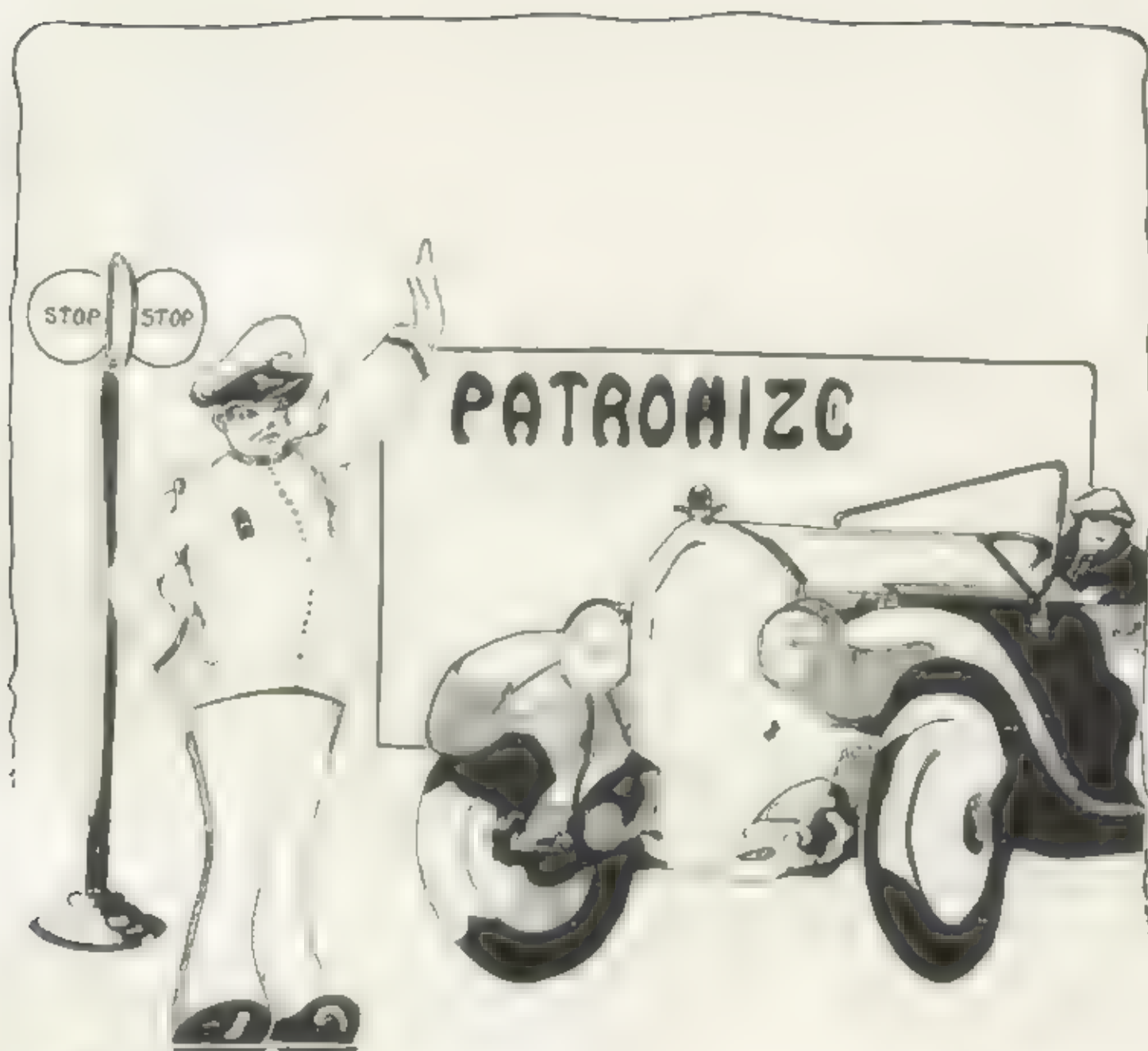
Mr. Lewis: "Now, who was George Washington?"

Charley Cluborne: "Oh, he was the guy who lived off his wife's candy."

Prisoner: "Judge, please put me in cell 38."

Judge: "Why?"

Prisoner: "Because it's the one father used to have."



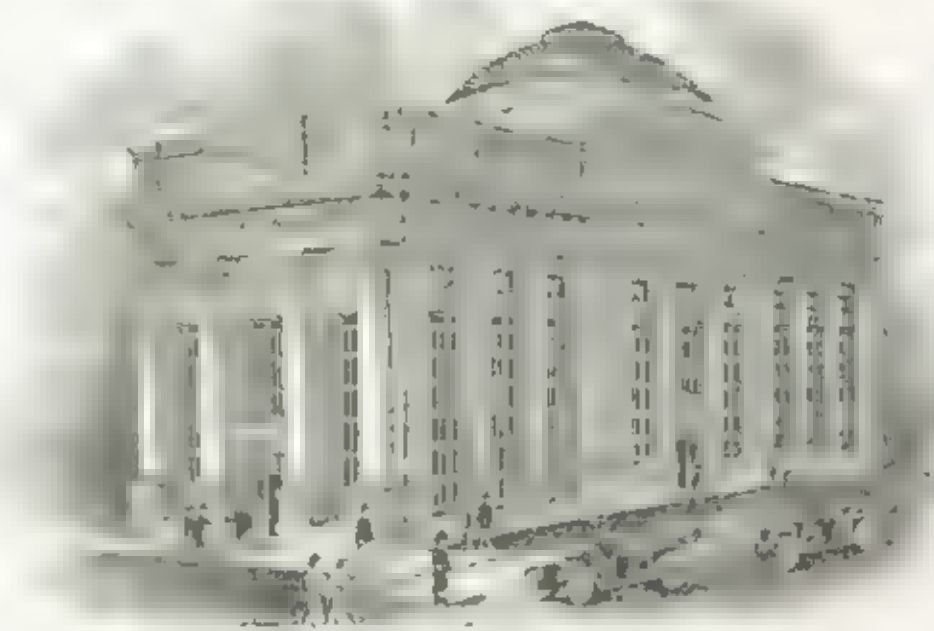
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Me "Say, did you see that good looking mama I had out last night?"

A Yeah, what about it?"

Me "She sure had affectionate eyes."

It Wadda yuh mean affectionate eyes?

Me Yell, I tell you, it's this way. They're always looking at each other."

—Arizona Kitty Kat.

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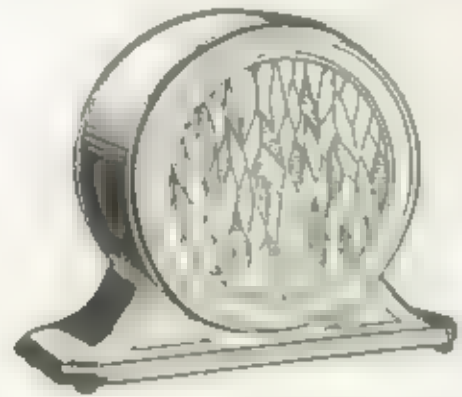
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"Not likely; that's what he went out for."—*Columns*.
Charon (to a newcomer to Hades): "The river Styx!"
Neophyte: "Ah! I see you have a cold."—*Purple Cow*.

△ △ △

"Is the editor in?"
"Nope, he just went out for lunch."
"Will he be back after that?"

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—*Caledonian*.

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Two farmers met at a cross-roads.

Sy said one, "what did you give your horse last week when he was sick?"

"Turpentine," said Sy. "Giddap!"

A week later they met again.

"Sy," said the other farmer, "I gave my horse turpentine and he died."

Sy responded, "Oh, So'd mine. Giddap!"

—*Virginia Reel.*

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He was a highwayman but he had one defect. He couldn't pronounce the letter "l" and so had to use "w" in its place. However, everything went all right until one night he stuck up a man and his wife.

"Stand and dewiver! Your money or your wife," he hsped.

"Take her," said the man.

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—Pitt Panther.

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△ △ △

"Hell-o, old fellow! What college do you go to?"

"Notre Dame School."

"Well, well, that's too bad, I wouldn't swear about it."—*Judge.*

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Gallant Guest (to hostess as they walk to the table): "And may I sit on your right hand?"

Hostess: "No, I'll have to eat with that. You'd better take a chair."

--Tid-Bits, London.

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"Appearance, my dear," replied the spinster; "but he's got to appear pretty soon."—*Exchange.*

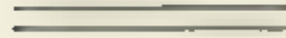
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"Hey, Mike," said a workman to the other atop, "don't come down on the ladder on the north corner—I took it away."—*Lampoon.*

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